

Douluo Dalu

(斗罗大陆)

Volume 29

Sea God Island

Tang Jia San Shao

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Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 197: Devil Island? Sea God Island?

Grandmaster said:

“Spirit Hall calls that place Devil Island[1], but I know it’s true name, Sea God Island[2]. The Spirit Masters living there call themselves Children of the Sea.”

“Ever since returning in defeat that time, Spirit Hall has never dared have designs on that place. If I’m not mistaken, on that island should be at least one most powerful Spirit Master, just the peak Title Douluo Sword Douluo spoke of, powers above the ninety fifth rank. Even ninety ninth ranked Title Douluo. Otherwise, how could Spirit Hall not retaliate after suffering such a large loss? Another reason is that the people living on Sea God Island won’t leave the island.”

Tang San curious said:

“There’s actually such a bizarre place in the Spirit Master world, how come I’ve never heard of it before?”

Grandmaster sighed, saying:

“If possible, I wouldn’t want you to ever come into contact with the Spirit Masters there. Previously I never thought you would, so naturally I didn’t tell you.”

Tang San asked:

“Then have you gone to Sea God Island?”

Grandmaster nodded,

“I went once. The time Spirit Hall attacked Sea God Island. At that time I was together with Bibi Dong, heard about such a mysterious place and went with them. There I learned that the Spirit Master world still has such a group of mysterious Spirit Masters nobody has heard about. Not only are they mysterious, but extremely powerful. Spirit Masters like us are extremely unsuited to dealing with them.”

“The reason why Sea God Island is known as Devil Island to Spirit Hall is

because of the battle that time. But in fact, even though Sea God Island's Spirit Masters are very difficult to deal with, they really aren't people addicted to killing. They have all stayed there for generations, calling themselves the Children of the Sea, also known as Sea Spirit Masters. The spirits they possess are also quite bizarre, for the most part related to aquatic creatures. Therefore, their spirit abilities also have substantial differences from ours. Sea God Island is located in the great ocean to the west of the Continent. There, these Spirit Masters with water creature type spirits can undoubtedly display their greatest degree of strength. There are also numerous bizarre spirit beasts on the Sea God Island. Consequently, I think that place can be considered a special spirit beast forest."

Tang San asked:

"How many Sea Spirit Masters are there?"

Grandmaster said:

"Every human living on Sea God Island is a Spirit Master. By a conservative estimate, there are at least two thousand, or even more. The reason I estimate there is a peak ranked Title Douluo there, is because the few Title Douluo that Spirit Hall killed mentioned a lord Sea God. Judging by their expressions and tones, they really weren't praying to some god, but rather addressing a person, a person with paramount power on Sea God Island. And those Sea Spirit Masters already had Title Douluo level strength. To be able to make them so respectful, it would naturally be someone with peak Douluo strength, maybe even a unique ninety ninth rank Douluo."

Having heard Grandmaster's account, in Tang San's mind was already drawn a simple outline of the Sea God Island,

"Teacher, you mean to let me go to Sea God Island for experience?"

Grandmaster nodded,

"Sea God Island. It's undoubtedly a place brimming with all kinds of danger. However, it's also full of opportunities. Sea Spirit Masters aren't fond of killing, as long as outsiders who go there can pass their test, they can live there and become Sea Spirit Masters. Just one thing, after

becoming Sea Spirit Masters, they can't leave. This is a rule of Sea God Island. That time Spirit Hall climbed Sea God Island in a hostile manner, and even killed some Sea Spirit Masters, provoked a strong reaction from the Sea Spirit Masters, and in the end only a hundred people returned from that all out attack. You can see how powerful those Sea Spirit Masters are. With your talent and ability, I'm not worried about you leaving for Sea God Island, I would assume the trial wouldn't be any problem. But most important is that you return from there. All this will rely on you getting a feel for things on your own. For you to return to the Continent from the great sea you will have to face the pursuit of Sea God Island. I have to remind you that all the Spirit Masters on Sea God Island are suited to marine combat. Even just a Spirit Douluo level Sea Spirit Master can destroy Title Douluo level landbound Spirit Masters in the sea. You absolutely cannot think you can easily leave that place because you can fly. On Sea God Island there's a kind of Spirit Master whose spirits are Seagulls, and there's a Title Douluo level among them. Its speed can't compare to your Tang Sect's elder Bai He, but there's no chance for you to escape by relying on spirit bone flight. If you can successfully return from Sea God Island, then your strength will have advanced in all aspects."

Tang San hesitated slightly, then said:

"Teacher, the seven sect reselection assembly will begin in half a year's time. If I go now, I'm afraid I won't be able to participate. If everything proceeds as Spirit Hall wants, then it will be even more difficult to confront them later."

Grandmaster smiled calmly, saying:

"Do you believe that we can stop Spirit Hall from accomplishing their goals in the seven sect reselection assembly by relying on our current strength? That's basically impossible. Spirit Hall will enter a flourishing stage for at least the next five years. However, they still won't lightly attack the two great empires. Spirit Hall destroying our Blue Lightning Tyrant Dragon Clan and Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School is actually a bit hasty. Spirit Hall admittedly holds an absolute advantage in terms of Spirit Masters, but the strength of those kingdoms and duchies they control is

still unable to compete with the two great empires. If Heaven Dou Empire and Star Luo Empire watch out for each other, even Spirit Hall won't dare act without thinking. Otherwise, if a war breaks out, I'm afraid the population of the Continent will fall by an order of magnitude. If it falls to the chaos of war, not only won't Spirit Hall obtain any substantial benefits, but will instead incur the hatred of the populace. So, by my estimate, after Spirit Hall has established their supremacy in the Spirit Master world one step further through the seven sect reselection assembly, they will accelerate the development of those kingdoms and duchies to increase their strength, progressively nibbling away at the two great empires, and not focusing on destructive attacks. The two great empires have been deep rooted on the Continent for a long time, completely nibbling them away isn't something done in an afternoon. At the same time, the two great empires will focus their governance under the pressure. Even though Spirit hall holds the overall advantage, to eat two great empires is still an endless process. This time we've already stopped all pretense of cordiality with Spirit Hall, and your defeating Qian Renxue should also be something they will attach importance to. For you to leave to increase your strength for a time, is the best choice. An attack with accumulated strength, will be most effective."

Listening to Grandmaster's analysis, Tang San couldn't help nodding repeatedly. Even though he was intelligent, how could his insight into continental politics be as incisive as Grandmaster? While secretly admiring Grandmaster, he revealed an expression of sudden understanding. Grandmaster's words gave him a feeling of a wide panorama suddenly opening up.

Grandmaster sighed, then said:

"What I'm most worried about is whether you can safely return from Sea God Island. Before truly facing them, you won't understand just how dreadful the Spirit Masters there are. Their sea spirits are for the most part water attributed, with innumerable bizarre abilities."

Tang San by now had a reasoning in his mind,

"Teacher, let me go. If I can't pass the test of this experience, how can I

confront Spirit Hall? I will definitely turn the pressure to momentum, to increase my strength even faster. Once I return, it will be time for us to start moving. Tang Sect's hidden weapon manufacturing requires time, and I'm not much help by myself. I believe I will definitely be able to return from Sea God Island."

Grandmaster smiled, he had already guessed Tang San's decision,

"It's not you, it's you all. Don't tell me you'd be willing to leave Xiao Wu behind? Bring her. It's not just you who needs experience, there's also the rest of you Shrek Seven Devils. They all face similar bottlenecks as you, all of you will have to pay some to advance your strength. Moreover, with all of you together, you will be able to look out for each other."

"Seven Devils?"

Tang San stared blankly a moment, puzzled looking at Grandmaster.

Grandmaster smiled slightly,

"I've already discussed with Flender. Ma Hongjun is no problem. As for school master Ning, I talked to him yesterday. Even if he's somewhat hesitant, I believe I can move him. When you left for Gengxin City last time, I sent out a letter. I believe it should already have reached Mubai and Zhuqing. This is a difficult experience, or you might call it an opportunity. If it's not you Seven Devils moving together, how could I be at ease?"

Seeing at Grandmaster's gentle gaze, Tang San's eyes gradually grew hazy. He knew that his teacher had long ago considered his future way for advancement, and that he had always silently done a lot for him. A few years had passed, and the hair at Grandmaster's temples was already somewhat gray. In Tang San's heart, Grandmaster's place was no lower than that of Tang Hao, he had even paid much, much more than Tang Hao had for him.....

"Go. Aren't you going to return to the Clear Sky School as well? Once you're back from the Clear Sky School, Mubai and the others should also be about ready. I still have some work to do on school master Ning's side. You seven are our future trump card for contending against Spirit hall. I believe you will definitely return from a rewarding journey to Sea God

Island this time.”

Bringing Xiao Wu out of the imperial palace, Tang San was unable to control his heart for a long time. Everything that Grandmaster had silently done for him filled his heart. He naturally wouldn't say anything, but he always recorded these feelings. In his heart, he had always had two fathers.

On the whole way from the imperial palace, all the imperial guards that saw Tang San would kneel with one knee and salute. Because at Tang San's waist hung an only infant's fist sized jade pendant. That jade pendant was also a seal, and it's previous owner was Heaven Dou emperor Xue Ye.

Emperor Xue Ye had already retaken control over the government, and simultaneously announced fourth prince Xue Beng as crown prince successor. Prince Xue Xing was chief overseer over the imperial armed forces.

That day when emperor Xue Ye had awoken, Tang San had naturally guessed what was going on. The reason Ning Fengzhi asked him to leave the room that time was to protect him. Even if Tang San didn't know just what Ning Fengzhi had done, he could completely imagine that this Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master had definitely used some special means to arouse emperor Xue Ye's hidden life potential. Doing so could admittedly let this regent wake up as soon as possible to take control over the situation, but with his organs already failing, it would undoubtedly also shorten his lifespan even more. Emperor Xue Ye wouldn't be unaware of this when he woke up, even if a regent like him didn't realize it as soon as he woke up, he would definitely figure it out with time. Even if he currently needed the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, who could speak for the future? This matter would definitely turn into a thorn between the imperial family and the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School.

Tang San quite admired Ning Fengzhi's prompt decision making, and that he would ask him to step outside first showed his good will towards the Tang Sect. What he said that day about him looking after Ning Rongrong, was actually about looking after the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile

School. Whether Ning Fengzhi wanted to admit it or not, ever since the attack by Spirit Hall, the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School had begun to decline, just like the Clear Sky School back then. It seemed this would happen to every great sect.

But the Tang Sect was different. Also a Spirit Master sect, the Tang Sect not only had an extremely close relationship with the Shrek Academy, and the events this time also had a decisive effect. One might say they saved emperor Xue Ye and the Heaven Dou imperial family. Even though emperor Xue Ye didn't pass on any excessive rewards, he naturally wouldn't forget this favor. Viewing it from another angle, compared to the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, such a young sect was easier to control for the Heaven Dou imperial family. As long as the Tang Sect made enough contributions to the empire, their position in Heaven Dou would be sure to be unshakeable.

With these deep thoughts, Tang San grew even thirstier for improving his own strength. No matter the Heaven Dou Empire's bearing towards him in the future, without the foundation of formidable strength, all this was an illusion. And in order to deal with Spirit Hall, he equally needed to draw on the vast manpower and resources of the Heaven Dou empire. Since the Tang Sect had chosen to attach itself to the Heaven Dou empire, their future relationship would require sharing both peace and hardship.

As for the incumbent crown prince Xue Beng, Tang San was on the contrary not worried. Even after he took the throne after emperor Xue Ye passed away in the future, as long as he wasn't an idiot, the structure wouldn't change. Always suppressed by Qian Renxue posing as Xue Qinghe, but always able to stay alive, one could imagine how deep he had hidden. Even though such a person wasn't easy to deal with, at least he would be a qualified ruler. Even if the Heaven Dou Empire didn't continue ten thousand steps down the road, secretly relocating the Tang Sect wasn't anything difficult. Don't forget that the Shrek Seven Devils' boss, Evil Eye White Tiger Dai Mubai, was the crown prince of Star Luo empire.

On the way back to the sect, Tang San thought about many things. After one by one arranging all kinds of things in his heart, he felt even more

deeply that Grandmaster stood tall and saw far. Him leaving for a while could not only ease the tensions between Heaven Dou Empire and Spirit Hall, but moreover also avert him becoming the target of numerous arrows if he stayed. Who could say whether Spirit Hall would send experts to assassinate him?

And right now Spirit Hall at least weren't too clear about the Tang Sect he had established. As long as he left, it would be even easier for the Tang Sect to enter a phase of smooth development. With the backing of the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School and the imperial family, him not being present was basically not a problem.

Having thought all this through, Tang San had also resolved to go on a journey for a while. Improving his strength and steadily developing the Tang Sect was the best choice. Extremism would only lead to ruin.

Even if the current Clear Sky School already possessed six Title Douluo level powers, after listening to what Sword Douluo Chen Xin said that day, Tang San truly understood why his grandfather would choose to retreat back then. At present the Clear Sky School might be said to possess the greatest strength in a hundred years, with six Title Douluo. But in fact, besides sect master Tang Xiao, the other five elders were only just Title Douluo. With their age it was basically impossible to attack the heights above the ninety fifth rank. Even Tang Xiao might not reach the ninety ninth rank within fifty years. How could this contend against Spirit Hall? Who knew how many exceptional powers hid within Spirit hall?

Unconsciously, Tang San had already led Xiao Wu back to the Tang Sect. Just as he entered the great gates, he heard someone screaming,

“Aaa— Sister Chenxiang, you can't do this to me! Even if you don't agree, you still can't beat me, alright?”

“Pei, who's your sister Chenxiang? Why don't you drop dead, you damned fatty, you have the impertinence to go talk drivel with grandpa, I won't play with you.”

Seeing a round massive shadow thrown in his direction, Tang San couldn't help but display a slight smile. Right hand waving and warding,

he shifted the impulse of the object to the side. Before he had finished his movement, an incomparably swift white silhouette had already reached him, one foot kicking at that massive shadow.

“What are you singing about?”

Tang San somewhat helplessly pulled Ma Hongjun aside, that plump figure was naturally this fatty. Ma Hongjun was intelligent and hastily dodged, hiding behind Tang San and Xiao Wu, furtively glancing at that white silhouette already standing in front of Tang San, Speed Hall master Bai He’s granddaughter Bai Chenxiang.

Bai Chenxiang crossed her arms at her waist with a seething appearance. Because of anger, her charming face had two smears of captivating red, like rouge, making her even more beautiful.

Seeing Fatty hide behind Tang San and Xiao Wu, she still didn’t agree to drop it,

“Damned fatty, get out here. If you have the skill, don’t hide behind the sect master. Cousin, you have to be the judge for me. This damned fatty wants to kill me.”

Tang San laughed out loud, hastily saying:

“Fine, fine, I’ll judge. Cool your temper first, then tell me what bloody atrocity Fatty has committed to make you so furious!”

Ma Hongjun swiftly stuck his head out, and was just about to speak up, but was forced back by Bai Chenxiang’s fierce glare. It was strange, really. Even though Ma Hongjun was ordinarily cheerful and easygoing, his heart was actually as hard as iron. Among the Shrek Seven Devils, he only feared Dai Mubai and Tang San. To outsiders, he wouldn’t agree to be at a disadvantage. But confronted with Bai Chenxiang’s pouting glare he was actually speechless, with an appearance of grabbing his ears and scratching his chin.

Bai Chenxiang pouted angrily:

“This damned fatty actually went to my grandfather to propose marriage. And my grandfather actually agreed. And even wanted me to be

nicer to him. Cousin, you have to judge on my behalf. This damned fatty clearly doesn't have good intentions. I'd rather marry pigs or dogs than him."

Listening to Bai Chenxiang, Tang San also couldn't help staring blankly. Fatty going to Bai He to propose marriage was something he could understand, even if Fatty's methods were a bit direct, but if he could have Bai He's approval he could naturally do half the work for twice the effect. But what puzzled Tang San was why Bai He would agree. And agree without even consulting Bai Chenxiang. This was a bit strange.

In fact, even if Bai Chenxiang couldn't compare to Xiao Wu, she was still an outstanding beauty, and her scope was naturally extremely high. Fatty's figure wasn't particularly pleasing either. Could it be because Fatty was a Tang Sect hall master? Impossible. Bai He was even previously the Speed Clan chief, and also his granduncle.

Seeing Bai Chenxiang close to tears, Tang San hastily said:

"Chenxiang. Did granduncle really agree to you two marrying?"

Bai Chenxiang nodded sharply,

"I don't know what potion this damned fatty poured into grandfather, but he actually really agreed. I went to argue with grandfather, and grandfather even said that he is a good person, and that getting along would become habit, and to think about his good points. What good points does this damned fatty have? Pork?"

Ma Hongjun couldn't quite hold back,

"Sister Chenxiang, you can't say that! I have a lot of good points. Everyone praises me as a young gentleman untainted by even a speck of dust, an honest and reliable elegant youth."

"Pei—I think your cheek is three times thicker than the city walls. Absolutely shameless. I've never seen anyone as shameless as you. Humph, anyway, I'm not marrying you. Not even if grandfather agreed. At worst I'll just run away."

Tang San somewhat helplessly shook his head, saying:

“Alright, sister Chenxiang, don’t be upset. I’ll go chat with granduncle. As long as you don’t want it, nobody will force you. Not Fatty either.”

Ma Hongjun looked at Tang San with wide eyes,

“Third brother, isn’t your elbows turned the wrong way, I’ve finally managed to get elder Bai’s approval.”

Tang San shot Fatty a meaningful glance,

“Feelings go two ways, don’t tell me you really want to force Chenxiang?”

Ma Hongjun stared blankly a moment. He and Tang San had been together for a long time, and seeing Tang San’s expression, he had nothing to say.

Bai Chenxiang clearly relaxed a lot, looking at Tang San and Xiao Wu next to him, then again fiercely glaring at Fatty, saying:

“Cousin, I’ll ask for your help with this. No matter what, if you judge on my behalf, we can agree.”

Tang San nodded slightly,

“Don’t worry, as I said, as long as you don’t want it, nobody will force you.”

Bai Chenxiang left happily. Tang San was the sect master of Tang Sect, his words naturally weighed very heavily.

Once Bai Chenxiang had bounced off, Ma Hongjun couldn’t help asking:

“Third brother, you’re.....”

Tang San glanced at him, saying:

“Forcefully twisted melons aren’t sweet. Even though your methods are direct, you can’t act be overeager, otherwise you’ll have the opposite result. Didn’t granduncle agree to you two? Thus, the only resistance to wooing Chenxiang is herself. I will help you, but whether you can gain her affection is still up to you.”

Fatty nodded forcefully,

“Third brother, I’m sincere this time. I guarantee I’ll be good to her. I’ll listen to you, I will definitely move her with my sincerity.”

Even though he said so, his expression was clearly a bit disappointed. Evidently, even he himself wasn’t too optimistic. In terms of appearance, he really didn’t match Bai Chenxiang.

Tang San lowered his voice, speaking a few sentences next to Ma Hongjun’s ears. Ma Hongjun was stunned at first, but in a moment turned from grief to happiness,

“Third brother, is that true?”

Tang San nodded,

“Among us Shrek Seven Devils, just you still don’t have a place to return to. If I can help you I will. However, as I said, success still depends on you yourself. Keep in mind that true friends are revealed through trials and tribulations. Remember how little Ao got Rongrong’s affection? Take out your sincere feelings.”

Leaving behind the excitedly pondering Ma Hongjun, Tang San brought Xiao Wu back to the sect master’s mansion, and ordered sect disciples to call over the hall masters.

Before long, Speed Hall master Bai He, Medicine Hall master Yang Wudi, Defense Hall master Niu Gai, Strength Hall master Tai Tan, as well as Martial hall master Ma Hongjun and the equally ranked Ning Rongrong and Oscar all arrived in the sect master mansion’s discussion hall.

Tang San sat in the main seat, everyone else sitting after saluting him one by one. The sect had the rules of a sect, and this etiquette was something the four single attribute clan chiefs had demanded.

“Hall master Tai, what is elder Lou Gao busy with?”

Tang San saw that Lou Gao didn’t come with Tai Tan, and asked him.

Tai Tan smiled wryly:

“Lou Gao, that old fellow, he’s even more obsessed with forging than I am. These days he really doesn’t pay any attention to outside matters,

supervising the Strength Hall disciples in forging all day. However, with his directions, I can also relax.”

Tang San nodded, then turned towards everyone,

“At present our Tang Sect can be considered having stepped onto the right track. Before long, the first patch of hidden weapons will be complete. For the moment we have no plans to recruit disciples. Calling everyone over this time is mainly to discuss something with you. I talked to Grandmaster today. At present us Shrek Seven Devils have all reached bottlenecks to some degree, and in order to keep progressing, we need to take alternative routes. I’m planning to temporarily leave the Tang Sect business to you elders, and go on a journey somewhere that suits cultivation for a while. Not only i will go. Rongrong, Oscar, and ma Hongjun will all go with me.”

Defense hall master Niu Gao said:

“Putting effort into cultivating is a good thing. However, sect master, how long will you be gone?”

Tang San said:

“I don’t know either. There are certain dangers where we’re going. It’s places that can give us pressure that are more advantageous to the advancement of our strength. As for how long before we can return, I can’t say. As for logistics, with both Rongrong and Oscar away with me, I’ll ask school master Ning and his Majesty to look after the Tang Sect.”

Hearing Tang San say he didn’t know how long he would be gone, the four elders were all a bit quiet. After a long time, Yang Wudi took the lead to speak up:

“Sect master, you all go. Leave the Tang Sect to us. Where the Tang Sect is, we are.”

He spoke like he did about his Soulbreaking Spear. Where the person was, the spear was, if the spear broke, the person died. Even if Yang Wudi wasn’t talkative, his words carried a great deal of weight.

Tai Tan said:

“Sect master, we understand. You’re going to cultivate to grow stronger, to contend against Spirit Hall in the future. However, you can’t forget that, as the master of the Tang Sect, great responsibility lies with you. The Tang Sect can’t be a headless dragon for too long.”

Tang San nodded, paraphrasing what Grandmaster said about the current situation on the Continent,

“I understand all of your concern. Elder Yang once confronted the enemies from Spirit Hall with me. I believe all of you understand the immense power that Spirit hall possesses. No matter what point of view, we are at an absolute disadvantage. The Tang Sect needs powers, and if we, the young generation, can’t grow quickly, we will be in an even more passive situation in the future. I’ve already thought it over clearly, and I believe that no matter what dangers we face, we will definitely return safely.”

After thinking deeply for a moment, Tai Tan resolutely said:

“Then good. Sect master, leave without worries. Leave the Tang Sect to us. We’ll combine the Medicine Hall’s medicaments and our Strength Hall’s hidden weapons like we discussed, making a batch of excellent hidden weapons. We’ll first equip the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, then ourselves. What we manufacture beyond that we’ll sell to the Heaven Dou imperial family. We’ll need a very long time to manufacture large quantities of hidden weapons. I believe that, once you return, our Tang Sect will truly be established.”

Tang San said:

“I talked it over with Teacher. In the future our Tang Sect will only recruit disciples tested through the Shrek Academy, and with Teacher’s recommendation. Like this we can maintain the quality of our disciples. With Ma Hongjun away with me, Martial Hall will temporarily be left to uncle Niu Ben’s charge.”

Among the second generation of the four single attribute clans, Niu Ben was the most outstanding one.

The next discussion revolved around the future development direction of

the Tang Sect and the surrounding details. Tang San wasn't preparing to leave for just a short time, and before he left he had to clearly talk over his thoughts with the four elders, and guarantee that the Tang Sect would be healthy in this time.

Just as Grandmaster said, the Tang Sect had already stepped onto the right track. Whether the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School or the Heaven Dou imperial family, they would both unconditionally support the Tang Sect. How far the Tang Sect would go in the future, still depended on what accomplishments Tang San and the others could produce. A sect with a Title Douluo was entirely different from one without, and a sect with an exceptional Title Douluo was even more so. The Shrek Seven Devils all possessed enormous potential, and how to transform that potential into strength enough to contend with Spirit Hall was the biggest problem Tang San faced.

At nightfall, Tang San had already return to his house with a sleeping Xiao Wu in his arms, and was just about to start cultivating when he heard the sound of footsteps outside. A low voice asked,

“Sect master, are you resting?”

Tang San left the bedroom, reaching the drawing room outside,

“Elder Yang, come in.”

He had long ago guessed that Yang Wudi would come find him, he just didn't know when.

Yang Wudi pushed open the door and entered. His nature was always very direct, just like his Soulbreaking Spear,

“Sect master, I have something to tell you.”

Tang San gestured him to sit,

“Elder, please speak.”

Yang Wudi didn't sit, standing there muttering to himself for a moment, then said:

“Haven't you found it very strange how I could cure emperor Xue Ye's

poison?”

Tang San said:

“Presumably the poison is related to Medicine Hall. Or perhaps I should say to elder’s Breaking Clan. It doesn’t matter. If elder doesn’t want to speak, then don’t. I trust you.”

Yang Wudi shook his head, saying:

“No, I have to tell you about this. I don’t want the Tang Sect’s future relationship with the Heaven Dou empire to be affected because of a Breaking Clan traitor.”

“Traitor?”

Tang San’s heart twitched, already making a rough guess.

Yang Wudi’s eyes revealed a trace of frustration, the first time Tang San had seen such an expression from this staunch old man,

“That’s right, emperor Xue Ye’s poison was made by our Medicine Hall. Or perhaps I should say it’s a taboo poison of the Breaking Clan, called Gorgeous Seven Colors[3]. Such a poison is made from seven originally harmless medicines mixed together. Its greatest feature is how it hides. Because the seven materials used to make it are harmless themselves, they can be successively introduced according to a certain prescription. Even the most cautious person will end up infected. Moreover, if the food is filled with the seven kinds of materials, it will be immediately poisonous. Just at the beginning it’s not violent, but the poisoned will be in constant pain, Gorgeous Seven Colors will constantly erode the vitality of the victim, until their life ends.

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[1] Devil Island - (魔鬼島) “Devil Ghost Island”

[2] Sea God Island - (海神島)

[3] Gorgeous Seven Colors - (七彩斑斕) “Seven Colored Gorgeous”

Chapter 198: The origin of the Three Peerless Douluo

Tang San noticed that Yang Wudi's tone of voice was very downcast. As he spoke his clothes shook, as if he was trying desperately to suppress his emotions.

"Because of the many ways you can mix it, a mixed poison is the hardest to get rid off, what's more this specific poison was specially researched and concocted after many years of the Breaking Clan's research. It is something that other people will never be able to purge, even if some godly medicinal herb was used it can only suppress the poison for a while and when it returns it would come back even worse. If not for Dugu Bo's using poison to counteract poison, then even ten Emperor Xue Ye would have passed."

"After we discovered this poison we felt that it was too tyrannical and so we treated it as one of our clan's taboo drugs. That year when the Clear Sky School went into seclusion our four Single Attribute Clans had no choice but to break apart due to the attacks from the Spirit Hall. During the conflict, my only son died while my younger brother Yang Wushuang[1] was taken captive and was never heard from again. However, only my brother and I are able to concoct this poison which would mean that he is still alive and has become Spirit Hall's lackey."

After saying this Yang Wudi paused for a while, his eyes seemingly blazing with a black flame: "I would have rather he died than become a lackey of the Spirit Hall."

Tang San lightly sighed, "Life is precious, perhaps he may have had certain difficulties. This matter is between the Clear Sky School and the Spirit Hall, so Elder don't worry about it too much."

Yang Wudi remained silent for a moment as he looked at Tang San before saying: "Sect leader, if in the future we run into him, please let me personally kill him." After saying this, the expression in his eyes became even colder as he gave Tang San a slight bow and walked away with large

strides.

Seeing Yang Wudi's solitary and cold back, Tang San inwardly sighed.

"Old Goat's temper is as bad as ever, sigh-" The voice suddenly appearing beside Tang San gave him a shock. Concentrating his gaze, he swiftly retreated to the entrance of his bedroom where Xiao Wu was sleeping. As the other person had reached here without so stealthily without anyone noticing, Tang San hairs stood up as cold sweat dripped off him.

"It's me." With a flash there was already someone else standing beside Tang San, and that person was precisely the Speed Hall master Bai He.

After finding out the other party was a friend, Tang San could not help but breathe a sigh of relief, "Uncle don't scare me like that. I wondered who could have the ability like that. Although I was not deliberately searching, I had extended my spiritual force over a hundred meter radius, the only person who could approach without my notice should only be you."

Bai He smilingly said: "Don't over rely on your spiritual force, there are weaknesses to any kind of observation abilities and spiritual force too has it's limits. Once my speed reached a certain level and with some techniques, unless you are actively searching, it would be very hard even for you to notice."

Tang San smiled and said: "In the Spirit Master Realm, I am afraid that there are none that can match up to your speed. But what did you mean with what you said earlier? Yang Wudi, he....."

Bai He said with a sigh: "The Breaking Clan was originally led by two patriarchs, Yang Wudi and Yang Wushuang, who depended greatly on each other when they were young. Even when Yang Wushuang was caught, it was to protect Yang Wudi. Their relationship was very good, Sect Leader, if in the future we really do run into Yang Wushuang, can you on my account spare his life?"

Tang San only silently nodded his head.

Bai He continued: “Originally I wanted to see you not regarding the old goat but rather Chenxiang. Didn’t she spout some nonsense to you today?”

Tang San shook his head as he said: “It cannot really be considered nonsense, I just don’t get it, how did fatty move you? Such that you are willing to marry your precious granddaughter to him. Or were you just playing with him?”

Bai He sighed again as he said, “How can I joke about such things? I seriously agreed to it, not because of his relationship with you but rather for the future of my Speed Clan. I only had one condition for Ma Hongjun, if in the future he and Chenxiang were to have children, one of the boys must take over as the patriarch of the Speed Clan and bear Chenxiang’s surname Bai.”

After hearing these words, Tang San instantly understood what was going on. It would appear that this uncle of his had already calculated this out. Although fatty had a slightly inferior appearance not matching Chenxiang, you cannot forget his spirit was that of a Phoenix, in terms of quality it could rival the Seraphim spirit. Even if there was a difference in quality it would only be a hair’s breadth of difference.

What’s more, the Phoenix was the king of birds: although the Speed Clan’s spirit, the Needle-tailed Swift, was fast, when compared to the Phoenix it was still too slow. Bai He was intending to use Ma Hongjun to improve the Speed Clan’s inherited spirits! No wonder he was willing to sacrifice Chenxiang’s happiness for it. What’s more there was no certainty that it was going to be sacrificed: with Tang San around, how could Ma Hongjun treat Bai Chenxiang badly? Bai He’s decision was only made after some careful considerations. Everyone has their own selfish desires, regarding this Tang San also had nothing more to say.

“So it is like this. As long as Fatty is okay with it then it’s fine with me as well. However, I am sure that you also want Chenxiang to be happy, right? When we go for our training this time, except for Fatty, we are all couples. So we’ll bring Chenxiang along. We can let the two of them get to know each other better. Fatty will also definitely take good care of her, what do

you think?

You could hear Bai He's rejoice in his voice as he bitterly smiled: "My only worry is that Chenxiang is unable to take it; since young she has been spoiled by me. But with regards to cultivation talent, she is pretty blessed as well."

Tang San smilingly said: "Then that is settled."

Bringing Bai Chenxiang along this training trip was what Tang San promised to Ma Hongjun previously. Feelings need to be developed over time, whether the two of them could produce feelings would depend on Ma Hongjun himself in the days to come. Although Bai Chenxiang was not strong at offense or defence, she was fast, and was definitely a qualified scouting Spirit Master. Under normal conditions, using her speed would be enough for her to protect herself.

Three days later, after Tang San settled all the matters in the Tang Sect, he brought Xiao Wu and divine craftsman Lou Gao and left Heaven Dou City. Before he went to the Sea God Island, he had to make a trip back to the Clear Sky School.

Spirit Hall, Supreme Pontiff Palace.

In the main discussion chamber it was as if the hall was covered in a layer of frost with only three people present. The person sitting on the Pontiff's throne was none other than Bibi Dong, while the Spirit Master silently standing behind her was Hu Liena. The remaining person was blonde and now wearing women's clothing, the valiant and formidable-looking Qian Renxue.

Qian Renxue stood about ten meters in front of Bibi Dong. The silence here had continued for a long time. Bibi Dong's sharp glare had been resting upon Qian Renxue, who had also been glaring back at her. Although no words were exchanged, the pressure exuded by them made it hard for Hu Liena standing behind Bibi Dong to breathe.

"Liena, you go out first." With a wave of her hand, something seemed to

appear within her eyes, and then it was gone.

Hu Liena inwardly breathed a sigh of relief and respectfully acknowledged the instructions before quickly leaving the hall; only after leaving did she find out that her undergarment was already soaked with sweat.

She had been following Bibi Dong for many years, but never once did she meet someone who dared to glare at her like that. Who on earth was that woman? She did not seem much older than herself, yet she could carry herself in such an imposing manner. That kind of strong and dignified aura did not come from her spirit. Rather, it seemed to emanate from within.

After Hu Liena took her leave, the Spirit Hall's Discussion Chamber had only Bibi Dong and Qian Renxue left within. Bibi Dong slowly got up and started walking step by step towards Qian Renxue, who had a physique very similar to her own.

Qian Renxue did not back down from Bibi Dong's advance, rather her face remained indifferent as her gaze turned even sharper.

A complex expression flashed within Bibi Dong's eyes as her body suddenly seemed to lose all its imposing manner, she sighed and said: "What's done is done, we can always start over again. In the grand scheme of things we still hold the absolute advantage anyway."

Qian Renxue coldly said: "I did not lose to Tang San, I only lost to you. If you were not in such an excessive hurry, why would i ever take the risk and bring forward my plans? Sis—ter—". The last words were spoken practically while shouting as she purposely dragged her words laced with contempt.

"Sister?" Anger flashed within Bibi Dong's eyes "Very well, remember that carefully, from now on you shall call me that."

Qian Renxue coldly snorted, "No, I think i will just stick to calling you Supreme Pontiff. After all in this world I only have one relative, which is Grandpa. Other than Grandpa I will not address anyone else as a family member. Didn't you also say so previously? My coming to this world was a

mistake. He already died, you also had already got what you wanted. But, you better remember, you are you and I am myself. From now on, I shall move on my own: you manage your Spirit Hall and I will manage my Elder Hall and the Douluo Palace. You will have no right to deploy any of the elders in the Elder Hall.”

“What did you say?” Bibi Dong’s glare suddenly regained its sharpness. A sudden burst of pressure erupted through the hall blasting towards Qian Renxue, sending her a few steps back while trying to stabilize herself. Under the immense pressure of Bibi Dong, a stream of blood flowed out from the side of her lips, but the cold smile on her face did not fade in the slightest.

Seeing the blood flowing out of her lips, Bibi Dong was somewhat taken aback, causing her spirit power to fluctuate as she withdrew it.

“Just go, go and visit your Grandpa. If he agrees to it then I too have nothing to say about it.” At this point it felt as if Bibi Dong had suddenly aged ten years. Although Bibi Dong was over twenty years older than Qian Renxue, based on their looks the gap seemed much smaller.

Qian Renxue coldly swept her gaze past Bibi Dong as she turned and left without looking back. The doors to the chamber slammed shut with a loud bang, as if separating the two of them into different worlds.

Bibi Dong, as if having lost all her energy, collapsed onto her throne, tears streaking across her face without her control. Who would have imagined that this cold blooded Supreme Pontiff also had this weak side to her.

Elder Hall.

This was the largest piece of construction within the Supreme Pontiff Palace, and it also represented the strongest fighting force within spirit hall. Upon entering this tall dome-shaped building you would encounter a large hall nearly thirty meters high which was divided into three levels, each level consisting of ten rooms.

Other than due to certain special circumstances, to be admitted to this place required the condition of having a spirit rank of ninety or above, in other words having the strength of a Title Doulou or above. This was the true highest authority of Spirit Hall: even the Pontiff could be held back by this place. If the elders here were to work together, they could destroy a city in a day. This was in no way an exaggeration.

At this point in time, the Elder Hall was very quiet, and there was not even a servant around. When Qian Renxue walked into this hall she could feel goosebumps: within this hall was a huge golden construct, a statue of a Seraphim that stood ten meters tall. A man quietly stood in front of the statue with his back towards the door, looking at the statue.

From the back you could see that it was a man who was rather tall, without a particularly robust build, wearing a grey robe with his long black hair neatly combed behind him.

Standing there, he gave off a very bizarre feeling. Qian Renxue, who possessed the Seraphim spirit, could clearly feel that there was no distinction between the person standing there and that tall Seraphim statue. All the light coming in from the windows seemed to converge on this person, and although he was so simply dressed he still gave off a respectable feeling.

“Grandpa.” While standing by the door, she slumped onto the ground with a thump. Her originally cold gaze could no longer sustain itself, and her tears trickled down her cheeks.

The grey-robed man slowly turned around, the special aura he exuded suddenly becoming non-existent. On the surface he looked very handsome and seemed only about thirty or forty years old, with a faint smile on his face. His peaceful and tranquil aura gave off a very comfortable feeling. Yet the strangest thing was that even if a Title Douluo was present, he would not be able to feel the slightest spirit power fluctuations within this man.

The grey-robed man took a slight step forward and in the next instant already appeared in front of Qian Renxue. His movements were not fast,

but the moment he arrived Qian Renxue was already in his embrace as she loudly wailed.

Even the strongest person has his weak side: if Bibi Dong was no exception, how would Qian Renxue have been one? Acting as Xue Qinghe for ten years, the pressure she faced and the youth that she sacrificed, only she herself truly understood it.

“Did you already visit her?” The grey-robed man gently caressed Qian Renxue’s golden hair.

Qian Renxue only silently nodded her head.

The grey-robed man softly said: “Actually, she also has her pains. Afterall, in the first place, the one at fault was not her. Her feelings towards you are not as you imagined it to be.”

Qian Renxue lifted her head and looked at the only person she regarded as family, “Grandpa, don’t tell me even you don’t want to to help me?”

The grey-robed man lightly sighed: “It’s not that, rather I cannot help you; although she is slightly more radical, she has made no mistakes. What’s more she is also the Supreme Pontiff of Spirit Hall, and her influence in Spirit Hall has already surpassed mine.”

“What?” Qian Renxue was greatly shocked, such that even the tears in her eyes had stopped falling “Th-this cannot be.”

The grey robed man lightly smiled, dotingly said: “Little Xue, you must remember, in this world the strong consume the weak. Whoever is stronger will have more say, even us in Spirit Hall are no exception. Her strength is already not inferior to mine, what’s more she is still so young. Perhaps, she will be the first in so many years to reach the another level. Not to mention that the first and second priests have both already given her their support, even I will also support her. She will be able to bring the Spirit Hall to greater heights: what you need to do is to properly help her rather than opposing her. Actually, your talent far surpasses your father, not only because of the Seraphim spirit he passed on to you but also because of the talent that came from Bibi Dong. After all, she is your mother.”

Qian Renxue stayed there in a daze without opening her mouth for a long time. The grey-robed man did not speak either, quietly standing there watching her, giving her time to think.

Qian Renxue currently had a pale face and an unstable gaze, but suddenly she sharply lifted her head and spoke towards the grey-robed man: "Grandpa, let me make you one last request."

The grey-robed man frowned as he could sense that she was emotionally unstable at the moment, but he still nodded his head.

Qian Renxue's gaze suddenly hardened as she spoke deeply: "I want to be the Spirit Hall's Judgement Elder."

The grey-robed man ask surprisedly: "Is it because of that young man who defeated you?" The Judgement Elder in the Elder Hall is second only to the priest. The priest isn't allowed to take part in any of the Spirit Hall operations. While the Judgement Elder's role is to take out any strong foes who oppose the Spirit Hall."

Qian Renxue nodded her head: "From today on I will no longer meddle in the affairs of Spirit Hall. Also, she is not my mother; she never was, she still isn't and she will never be. I will never forgive her. If not for you I fear I would have died in her hands a long time ago. I only have grandpa, I have no mother."

Clear Sky School

The razor sharp, freezing mountain winds sliced across the hilltops. Tang San had to use his own body to shield Xiao Wu from these freezing winds. In front of him was the leader of the Clear Sky School, Howling Sky Doulou Tang Xiao, who stood with his hands behind him as he gazed at the mountains.

Gently holding Xiao Wu, Tang San said with his heartfelt feelings: "Uncle, thank you."

When he came to the Clear Sky School, things initially did not go so well: after the Clear Sky School went into seclusion they did not allow any

outsiders to enter, so Tang San was not allowed to bring Xiao Wu and Lou Gao in until Tang Xiao managed convince the others to allow them in.

Tang Xiao looked at Tang San, and without holding back any of his acknowledgment said: “No, rather than saying that I helped you, you helped yourself. After leaving for such a short period of time you already managed to breakthrough and even fulfil one of the three conditions set by the elders by managing to get a hundred thousand year old spirit ring while still only a Spirit Emperor. Did you forget the looks the five elders had on their faces when they saw that red Spirit Ring?”

As he recalled the five elder’s dumbfounded look, Tang Xiao couldn’t help but let out a faint smile.

However, Tang San could not bring himself to do so: seeing Xiao Wu in his embrace, he could only feel his heart ache. Although he knew that Xiao Wu’s soul hidden in the Spirit Ring could reunite with her body for a short while everyday, Tang San was still unwilling to let Xiao Wu out so frivolously. Xiao Wu afterall gave up her life to save his, now that there was a chance for her revival, how could he take that risk?

“Uncle, Senior Lou Gao has come to trouble you, because only together with your Clear Sky Hammer can he complete his forging. Only after these few hidden weapons are complete can we have the capability to contend against Spirit Hall.”

Tang Xiao nodded his head saying: “I got it. Don’t tell the other school members anything regarding your Tang Sect to avoid misunderstandings. In the first place it was the Clear Sky School that let down the four Single Attribute Clans. In the future, when your sect prospers, it can also be considered a form of compensation for them.”

Tang San said: “Uncle, not long ago the Sword Douluo mentioned that Spirit Hall has a person who reached the ninety ninth rank, but he did not go much into the details; do you know more about this?”

Hearing Tang San’s words, Tang Xiao’s body shook slightly as his eyes let out an indeterminate light. Tang San could clearly see that Tang Xiao had unwittingly tightly clenched his fists.

“How could I not know? If not for him, do you think that our Clear Sky School would fear Spirit Hall? If not for him, who would dare say that they have the capability to defeat our Clear Sky School?”

Saying up till here, Tang Xiao’s breathing became very heavy, and didn’t calm for a long time.

“You should already know this. Since the Sword Douluo spoke of his existence, he must also have told you about the gaps between the Title Douluo. Our Clear Sky School also once had a Title Douluo of rank ninety nine: he and the grand priest from Spirit Hall were once known as the two peaks of the Spirit Master world, an insurmountable mountain for others.

He was my Grandfather, which means that he was your Great-Grandfather, Tang Chen[2]. At that time he was the Clear Sky Douluo. We were the strongest clan under the sun. While, at that time, the grand priest of Spirit Hall was the Judgement Elder and also Spirit Hall’s number one executioner, Qian Daoliu[3]. They repeatedly pitted their strength against each other and were about even with each other. Qian Daoliu’s spirit that time was the same as the Qian Renxue you mentioned, the Seraphim.”

“Then great-grandfather?” Tang San hesitatingly asked.

Tang Xiao bitterly smiled: “No idea. In terms of strength your great grandfather was a notch above Qian Daoliu, although the difference was slight. But in terms of spirit quality, the Seraphim spirit is definitely better than our Clear Sky Hammer, which is what allowed Qian Daoliu to contend against your great-grandfather even though he always had the lead in cultivation. However, about fifty years ago, your great-grandfather and Qian Daoliu had both already retired from view. As the older generations passed on, the amount of spirit masters who knew them gradually became lesser and lesser. Twenty years ago when your grandfather decided to seclude the clan, it was not because our Clear Sky School was afraid of Spirit Hall: it was just because your great-grandfather no longer was here. If not, even if there were even more strong people on the Spirit Hall side, we could still turn the tide. Even Qian Daoliu was never willing to lightly go to war with our Clear Sky School.”

“Great-grandfather left to someplace far? Where did he go?”

Tang Xiao shook his head saying: “I don’t know, no one does. Before your great-grandfather left, he had a two hour discussion with your grandfather before disappearing like the wind. On your grandfather’s deathbed he had told me that your great grandfather had left to pursue the next level. Which would imply that he got even further than Qian Daoliu.”

Tang San heart shook, “Did he become a rank hundred god?”

Tang Xiao nodded his head, “No one knows what it is like after reaching the hundredth rank. He has already been gone for thirty years: other people may not know this, but if Spirit Hall were to attack us without him around, even our so-called Number one school will not have the ability to do anything against them. Which is why your grandfather decided to bring the clan into seclusion. We have waited for thirty years, yet your great-grandfather still has not returned, which means two possible things, either he managed to break through the hundredth rank and step into the next realm, or he failed when trying to break through the hundredth rank...”

Although Tang Xiao did not say it, Tang San understood what it meant to fail breaking through.

“Then is that Qian Daoliu still at Spirit Hall?” Tang San enquired.

Tang Xiao said with certainty: “Definitely. Did you know, when your great-grandfather left, he looked barely thirty years old, after reaching the ninety-ninth rank you could live normally for at least two hundred years. Your great-grandfather also previously mentioned that Qian Daoliu was a huge coward: even though he had a good spirit, he never dared risk his life to charge ahead. So so long as he lives, he will continue to remain within Spirit Hall; although he may no longer bother himself with Spirit Hall affairs, he is still there. What’s more, your father killed the previous Supreme Pontiff who was Qian Daoliu’s only son. For most normal matters he would probably not care, but when his only child was killed, how could he just sit around and wait?”

The Puzzled Tang San asked: “Then what is the meaning of going into seclusion? How does this stop Qian Daoliu from coming and taking his

revenge?”

Tang Xiao said with a sigh: “This is what your great-grandfather left behind. The mountain we currently reside on is the place where Qian Daoliu had his last battle with your great-grandfather. When he lost, he promised your great-grandfather that from then on he and Spirit Hall would never set foot on this mountain again, unless the day comes where he could best your great-grandfather. This is the true meaning behind the Clear Sky School’s seclusion; if not, even if we went into hiding somewhere, Spirit Hall would have come to our doorsteps long ago.”

Tang San understood that if Tang Xiao was willing to tell him this, it meant that he had obtained the school’s acknowledgement after he came back and even managed to show that hundred thousand year old spirit ring in front of the elders.

“Uncle, it may be presumptuous of me to ask, but what rank spirit master are you now?”

Tang Xiao gently smiled and replied. “I am currently trying breaking through the ninety-seventh rank bottleneck. I don’t know if in my lifetime I would be able to reach grandfather’s strength. Actually, your father had the most hope of doing so, only he...” saying up till here, the luster in his eyes inadvertently dulled. For Tang Hao to have lost two limbs and given up two of his spirit bones, it meant he could no longer even dream to ever breakthrough that pinnacle.

Tang San’s eyes wavered, “After I go back, I will first visit mom and dad. Then I will be leaving for a period of time. Along with my companions we will go somewhere tough to train ourselves, and it is unlikely that we will make it back in the next few years.”

Tang Xiao was surprised, “You are going somewhere to train? The north?”

Tang San shook his head; after all there was nothing much that he needed to hide from Tang Xiao, “I am not sure if you heard of it, but it is some place called Sea God Island.”

“What?” Tang Xiao shouted from shock. “You are going to Sea God

Island?”

Tang San looked at Tang Xiao astonishingly, “Uncle, you know that place?”

Tang Xiao bitterly smiled: “How could I possibly not know, your father and I once went there on your great-grandfather’s orders to deliver a letter to the head of Sea God Island, the Sea God Douluo Bo Saixi[4]. Tang San that is no place to go playing around!”

Having heard that Tang Xiao had once been there, Tang San felt exhilarated. After all, Grandmaster’s strength at that time was rather low; since his father and uncle had been there before, the things they saw there would definitely be different from the people from Spirit Hall.

“Uncle, why don’t you tell me more about the island?”

Tang Xiao seriously spoke: “Sea God Island. Even when your great-grandfather was present he would have to be careful because of the Sea God Douluo Bo Saixi. Bo Saixi’s strength was at the same level as your great-grandfather and Qian Daoliu: it is just because she has never once stepped out from the island that her name is not as well known. Back in the days when we still had a harmonious relationship with Spirit Hall, Qian Daoliu accompanied your great-grandfather to explore Sea God Island. There, they ran into Sea God Douluo Bo Saixi, who they fought for three days and three nights, causing landslides and tsunamis. And do you know the final result?”

Tang San, seeing the serious expression on Tang Xiao’s face, said speechless: “Don’t tell me great grandfather and Qian Daoliu lost.”

Tang Xiao forcefully nodded his head, “That’s right, both your great-grandfather and Qian Daoliu lost. Of course given their identities, they did not fight Bo Saixi together nor did they fight in tandem. But within three days, the two of them both fought Bo Saixi, and lost one sidedly at that.”

The surprised Tang San asked: “Didn’t you say that great-grandfather and Qian Daoliu were on the same level as Bo Saixi?”

Tang Xiao said with a sigh, “That place was Sea God island which was

also the Sea God Douluo's territory. When your great-grandfather sent your father and me to Sea God Island, he said that the Sea God Douluo's strength was not a match for him, and was even slightly lower than Qian Daoliu. But within Sea God Island, as long as it was not a rank hundred power, no one would be able to defeat her. Because she was able to control the ocean with her power and rely on the strength of heavens and earth, your great-grandfather was no match for her".

Tang San took a deep breath to conceal his surprise; Spirit Masters were after all still human, yet to be able to move even the oceans, what horrifying power she must have.

Tang San had never seen the ocean before, but he could imagine the blue expanse stretching where he could see no end. With his current strength, forget the ocean, he could not even bend a small body of water to his will. Power, this was indeed true power.

Tang Xiao, seeing the shock in Tang San's eyes, continued: "The Sea God Island is actually a very beautiful place. There are several thousand Spirit Masters living there under the Sea God Douluo who refer to themselves as the Children of the Sea, while the Sea God Douluo is the messenger of the oceans and her spirit is the Sea God itself. Otherwise, even if Bo Saixi broke through the hundredth rank, she would not be able to control the oceans! Your great-grandfather and Qian Daoliu both said that in the waters she was invincible."

"The time when your father and I went to deliver letters we were still young and headstrong and had some conflict with the residents there. At the start we were still quite successful and you could say invincible. But then we ran into some setbacks; under Bo Saixi were five lords who were all of the Title Douluo level. At that time, only one of them came and with only using six spirit rings managed to capture us alive. These ocean spirit masters abilities were too different from ours and could generally borrow the powers of the ocean to attack. Luckily we were there as messengers. After Bo Saixi saw the letter from your great-grandfather she asked a few questions about his wellbeing and let us go."

Tang San said: "Grandmaster said that once we reach Sea God Island, we

will be put through a test, and once we pass the test we can become a part of Sea God Island. We just cannot leave, is that right?”

Tang Xiao said surprisedly: “Are you planning to take that test?”

Tang San nodded his head: “Since we are planning to stay on Sea God Island, we naturally have to take the test. I reckon that breaking out of the island and escape back will be the results of our training. As long as we are able to come back, it would show that we had a great boost to our strength. Under the pressure of Sea God Island, our training speed will be much faster, plus the experience of fighting these ocean spirit masters will be good.”

*

[1] Yang Wushuang - (杨无双) “Poplar Matchless”

[2] Tang Chen - (唐晨) “Tang Dawn”

[3] Chen Daoliu - (千道流) “Thousand Path Stream”

[4] Bo Saixi - (波赛西) “Wave Surpassing West”

Chapter 199: Tang San And Xiao Wu's Happiness, Engagement

Tang Xiao looked deeply at Tang San for a long time, then slowly said:

“Good, good, good, you youngsters really have your own ways. This is something me and your father never thought of back then. You’re right, if you really can return from Sea God Island, you will have truly aroused your potential. Go, I’ll support you.”

Tang San cautiously said:

“Uncle, what do we need to pay attention to at Sea God Island?”

Tang Xiao lowered his voice:

“Only one thing, don’t kill people at Sea God Island. In fact, the Sea Spirit Masters for the most part have a gentle temperament, even if they reject outsiders, it’s only to the point of driving them out. They won’t kill. But if you kill someone there first, that’s a different situation. The reprisal of the Sea Spirit Masters isn’t something you’re able to endure. Apart from this, be careful with sea spirit beasts. Even though sea spirit beasts are also predisposed towards moderation, there’s absolutely no shortage of vicious ones. Moreover, because it’s very difficult to estimate their level, you have to be prudent. Little San, follow me. Since the elders have already formally recognized your identity, it should also be time to impart some sect secret skills to you. This set of created spirit abilities is something begun by your great grandfather. Even if your Clear Sky Hammer still doesn’t have any spirit rings, with this you’ll still have another ability for protecting yourself.”

Ten days later. Sunset Forest.

Xiao Wu calmly leaned within Tang San’s embrace, letting the scenery fly past like lightning. She was unexpectedly sleeping very soundly, both hands holding onto Tang San’s neck, her charming face stuck close to his chest. She seemed completely carried by Tang San, one of his hands supporting her shoulders, the other under her slender jade legs, her neatly

combed scorpion braid wrapped around Xiao Wu herself.

The Eight Spider Lances spurred Tang San swiftly through this dense forest. Tang San's memories of the surroundings here were really too profound. He could clearly make out the direction he was heading in without even using his eyes.

Having arrived in a place as full of Blue Silver Grass as this forest, Tang San was like a bird in the sky, a fish in the sea. If the great ocean could be called the paradise of Sea Spirit Masters, then the forest was absolutely Tang San's domain. If he encountered Qian Renxue within the forest, Tang San was absolutely sure he could defeat her. Because this was his world.

Relying on the mental connection between the Blue Silver Domain and the surrounding Blue Silver Grass, Tang San could clearly differentiate the formidable spirit beasts around him, and could easily move past them, advancing smoothly, basically without encountering any trouble. Even if he did encounter some spirit beast on the road, Tang San relied on the effect of the Blue Silver Domain to make his aura identical to Blue Silver Grass, wrapping himself up in it without drawing the attention of any of those spirit beasts.

One leap of Eight Spider Lances would bring the two at least ten meters away. Tang San bowed his head to look at Xiao Wu in his arms, and he couldn't keep from revealing a faint smile,

"Silly girl, we're going to see your parents in law. You might be the least nervous person in the world to face their in laws for the first time."

His smile was filled with pampering love, his heart long since swollen full of tenderness. Even though he hadn't left for long, Tang San increasingly missed his parents. He had already planned it out, once Spirit Hall was destroyed in the future, and he'd taken revenge for his parents and Xiao Wu, he'd bring Xiao Wu to settle down here, and accompany his parents.

Under the effect of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, the time for his mother's recovery would be substantially reduced, but even so, whether his father could see her alive in his lifetime was unknown. But no matter

what, he would accompany his father to wait. He believed his mother would definitely come back to life one day. At that time, finally, their family could truly reunite.

Eventually, that mountain came into view, and Tang San accelerated like an arrow returning home. The Eight Spider Lances abruptly bent, and when they shot out they he was pushed several dozen meters in the air. The Blue Silver Emperor Right Leg Bone Flying ability launched, and the moment the momentum from the Eight Spider Lances leap vanished, the flying ability began, bringing him shooting towards the peak like an arrow. Protected by Tang San's Blue Silver Domain, whether the poison Dugu Bo once arranged or the atmosphere of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, neither could harm Xiao Wu.

In fact, even Xiao Wu's own body was now also capable of completely blocking the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well. The two great immortal herbs didn't just help her recover her human form.

The peculiar atmosphere caused by the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well shook Tang San's mind. As far as the eye could see, the plants growing next to that extraordinary pond were even more lush.

A one-armed one-legged man just stood there, gentle eyes just gazing in their direction.

"Dad."

Tang San shouted, somewhat forgetting his appearance, rousing Xiao Wu in his embrace. The Eight Spider Lances on his back withdrew, and relying on the Blue Silver Emperor Right Leg Bone's flying ability, Tang San turned into a meteor, dropping from the sky holding Xiao Wu, landing just in front of his father.

Tang Hao seemed no different from before, still with disheveled hair and beard, one arm and single leg. But the light in his eyes seemed a lot more gentle than when Tang San left.

Tang San's gaze flitted past his father's face, falling on his mother behind him. In the less than a year that he'd been gone, the Blue Silver Emperor had already grown strong and healthy. The giant blades of grass

were already close to a chi wide, and more than five meters long. The one golden vein on top had turned into three. At the same time as Tang San landed, practically all the blades waved, swiftly extending to him and Xiao Wu, gently winding around and wrapping them up.

Gentle and kindly maternal love filled Tang San and Xiao Wu for a moment. Tang San turned completely dumbfounded, tears flowing uncontrollably. But these were no longer tears of sorrow, but rather tears of joy.

Xiao Wu was also a bit stunned, blinking her big eyes, watching those wide blades of grass winding around her as well, her soulless eyes unexpectedly reddening gradually.

Tang San could clearly sense that his mother's recovery speed was even faster than he had imagined, in just less than a year, he could feel that his mother's current aura wasn't much different from a plant type spirit beast of the several thousand years level. What made him most astonished was the intelligence the Blue Silver Emperor showed. Very clearly, his mother was conscious. Her soul still existed. These circumstances were completely opposite from Xiao Wu.

Judging by his mother's current circumstances, Tang San immediately judged that his mother absolutely couldn't recover this fast just from the effect of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well. Her body itself being a plant type hundred thousand year spirit beast, the seemingly rousing effect of the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well, as well as the his own blood as fertilizer back then. His mother grew with astonishing speed. If it continued at this rate, then there would be a year in his father's life when the family could be reunited.

Tang Hao smiled, very gently, without a bit of the aggressiveness of the previous Clear Sky Douluo, as if washed clean,

"Your mom is very happy you've returned. She's welcoming you."

"I know, I know."

Tang San's said, his voice choked with emotion.

Tang Hao raised his remaining hand, wiping away the tears on Tang San's cheek,

"What are you crying for, you should be happy."

Tang San hurriedly wiped his tears, nodding forcefully,

"Yes, I should be happy. Dad, mom is recovering much faster than I imagined. I believe she will definitely return to her previous form."

Tang Hao's eyes shone,

"I firmly believe so too. Little San, do you know? The time you've been gone has been the happiest time of my last twenty years. Seeing your mom constantly grow each day is what makes me the most satisfied. After so many years have passed, we can finally be together. Even though there should be no words of thanks between father and son, the place you found for your mom....."

At this point, he clapped Tang San's shoulder hard. Father and son looked eye to eye, and there were no words.

The Blue Silver Emperor withdrew from Tang San and Xiao Wu, only leaving one strand behind, softly caressing Xiao Wu's head, the leaf softly swaying. Tears kept falling from Xiao Wu's eyes, and a sorrowful mood began to exude from the Blue Silver Emperor.

Tang San knew that his mom had already realized Xiao Wu's situation.

Tang Hao and his wife had a close relationship, and his gaze immediately fell on Xiao Wu, sighing,

"Not long ago, me and your mom both felt you were in danger. Xiao Wu....."

On mention of Xiao Wu, the tears Tang San had just stopped threatened to fall again. Pulling that tender body close, Tang San recounted what had happened since he left.

When Tang Hao heard that Xiao Wu had used Sacrifice for Tang San's sake, his originally missing ruthlessness and aggressiveness appeared once again, clenching his fists tightly. And each leaf of Blue Silver

Emperor shuddered fiercely, as if weeping soundlessly.

Tang San again spoke in detail of his later encounters, founding the Tang Sect, as well as everything that happened afterwards.

Having listened to Tang San, Tang Hao's expression gradually relaxed. Looking at Tang San, then again looking at Xiao Wu in his arms,

"In dealing with these events, you are stronger than I was. Treat the four single attribute clans well, back then it was I who implicated them. Little San, I'll let you bear all the sins I've committed....."

He didn't continue speaking, but the guilt in his eyes made Tang San's heart ache. Had his father really done something wrong? No, if it was him back then, he would definitely make the same choice.

"Dad, I'm your son, and you haven't done anything wrong."

He spoke resolutely and decisively, without comforting. Just this sentence made Tang Hao's expression relax a lot. His son could understand him, what was more important than that?

Tang San's gaze turned to his mother,

"Dad, mom, don't worry, I'll definitely resurrect Xiao Wu. However, I'm afraid I won't be able to see you for a long time. Coming back this time, is also because I wanted to ask you to agree to something."

Tang Hao stared blankly a moment,

"What thing?"

Tang San looked at Xiao Wu next to him, his eyes soft,

"Mine and Xiao Wu's marriage. I want you to witness my engagement to Xiao Wu. Once she has recovered completely, we'll immediately marry. I ask for your approval."

While speaking, he pulled Xiao Wu along to kneel in front of his parents.

Tang Hao looked somewhat astonished at his son, but his aged face very quickly filled with a smile,

“Good, good, good. Xiao Wu is a good child. To marry a wife like this is your blessing. We approve, we approve.”

Seeing at Xiao Wu’s vacant expression, Tang Hao couldn’t keep his eyes from moistening. Even though Tang San hadn’t described what happened to him and Xiao Wu in the Star Dou Great Forest very closely, how couldn’t he imagine the bitterness that had befallen these two children? He had also gone through such experiences, and could now even more relate to the feelings between his son and Xiao Wu.

Two strands of Blue Silver Emperor quietly swept up, each pulling on Tang San and Xiao Wu’s hands, then folding their hands together, wrapping them up firmly. Gentle and kindly feelings once again filled Xiao Wu and Tang San’s vicinity, surrounding them.

Just at this moment, blue golden light flashed around Tang San, six spirit rings silently filling his surroundings. That dazzling red sixth spirit ring quietly flashed, a ling of red light sweeping out, disappearing into Xiao Wu, and her vacant eyes immediately regained their expression.

This time, Tang San didn’t suppress Xiao Wu’s soul from coming out. The two looked eye to eye, simultaneously saluting Tang Hao and Ah Yin.

Tang Hao laughed out loud, his single hand folding over Tang San and Xiao Wu’s joined palms, pulling them up,

“With such a daughter in law, what else could I ask for? Little San, in the future you must properly look after Xiao Wu. From now on she is your fiancée.”

Big teardrops rolled down Xiao Wu’s face. The soul temporarily returned to her body throbbed violently, softly calling out two words,

“Dad—, mom—”

A strand of Blue Silver Emperor rose, trembling softly landing in front of them. With just the soft trembling of that wide Blue Silver Emperor leaf, a golden thread slowly fell off the leaf, twisting around Tang San and Xiao Wu’s fingers as if alive. Tang San’s was on his left middle finger, Xiao Wu’s on her right.

Golden light flashed, and with intense light and brimming with gentleness, the golden threads turned into golden rings, each covering their fingers.

Tang San and Xiao Wu looked shocked at those golden lights constantly giving them a wondrous feeling. Just at this instant, they suddenly had a feeling of their minds connecting. It seemed as if their souls had been linked together by this fantastic golden thread, never to separate.

Tang Hao looked smiling at his son and daughter in law,

“This is your mom’s wedding present for you. Dad doesn’t have anything to give you, but I will always wish you well here together with your mom. Xiao Wu, get well soon. We will both wait for the day you truly can become our daughter in law.”

Xiao Wu fiercely threw herself into Tang San’s embrace, holding him tightly, sobbing voicelessly.

Even though it still wasn’t perfect, he and she could finally be together properly. Those golden rings symbolized their feelings. At this moment, all the plants around the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well seemed to dance cheerfully, blessing these lovers.

.....

Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School.

“School master, are you really going to agree to Rongrong going with Tang San and the others?”

Bone Douluo frowned tightly.

Ning Fengzhi nodded,

“Grandmaster is right. For us right now, it’s practically impossible to fight Spirit Hall, and it’s impossible for us to become the core of the opposition against Spirit Hall. But the Shrek Seven Devils are different. These seven children, including Rongrong, all have blessed talent. Only if they truly mature will we have the chance to oppose Spirit Hall’s power. If they always grow beneath our wings, they will be unable to soar to the

ninth heaven. The Shrek Seven Devils complement each other, and their feelings surpass even siblings.”

Sword Douluo Chen Xin nodded, saying:

“School master’s decision is correct. Rongrong is already at the sixtieth rank. Within the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, she also counts as a power. Even though her spirit has advanced to the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, whether it can truly possess the strength of the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda is still up to her. She already proved the school master’s decision was correct back when she cultivated at the Shrek Academy. These seven youths together, might very possibly become seven future miracles.”

Bone Douluo smiled wryly:

“I don’t want to part with Rongrong! In our Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, only this one scion is entitled to inherit the future post as school master.”

Ning Fengzhi resolutely said:

“Uncut jade won’t make a tool. I don’t want to part with my daughter either, but by keeping her here, won’t the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School fall? Even if I don’t want to admit it, we’re already declining. Heaven Dou Empire is already a bit wary of our existence. Whether the sect can be restored doesn’t lie with us, but rather with Rongrong. When the nine lights of the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda blooms, that is the moment when our Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School evolves, and steps back into the Spirit Master world.”

.....

One man and one woman, two youths stood silently in front of Shrek Academy’s great gates. The two looked at each other, a difficult to conceal excitement revealed in their eyes.

“Mubai, I’ve always wanted to ask. How did you persuade your imperial father to let you bring me with you?”

The young woman with angelic face and devilish figure spoke softly.

The youth smiled slightly,

“I told my imperial father, that if I can’t return alive, the throne will be succeeded by my big brother. If I can return alive, then that will be the moment we can officially move against Spirit Hall. There are even deeper benefits to our Star Luo Empire and the imperial family. If not for my big brother, father wouldn’t let me leave. But now it’s different. Rather than say that he let me leave, it’s more accurate to say that he hopes I can return. Return after becoming strong.”

This young man and woman, if they weren’t Shrek Seven Devils boss Evil Eye White Tiger Dai Mubai and youngest Hell Civet Zhu Zhuqing, then who?

After receiving Grandmaster’s letter, Dai Mubai had persuaded his father, Star Luo Empire’s current emperor, and brought Zhu Zhuqing to rush here day and night.

Listening to Dai Mubai, Zhu Zhuqing couldn’t help giggling,

“You’re actually talking so pompously. Don’t I know you?”

Dai Mubai winked, his double pupiled evil eyes glinting, looking at Zhu Zhuqing’s expression like a smile yet not a smile, and helplessly said:

“I knew I couldn’t hide it from you. Fine, I surrender. I admit that coming this time is even more for selfish motives. Don’t tell me you don’t want to meet everyone again? Us Shrek Seven Devils can travel together again. Fight together, grow together, how perfect is that! In those years together with everyone at Shrek Academy, even though we constantly fought, that time was still the happiest time of my life. Honestly, if it wasn’t for my own safety, I really wouldn’t care about fighting for the throne. The vicious intrigues of the imperial family doesn’t suit me. I’m more interested in laughing defying mountains and forests with my brothers. Grandmaster’s letter mentioned that fellow little Ao returned as well. Haha, I don’t know what level that fellow has cultivated his great sausage to. Only Xiao Wu.....”

Grandmaster’s letter had simply recounted what had happened in this time, and so even though they weren’t there, they still had some

understanding of everything that happened in the Heaven Dou Empire.

Zhu Zhuqing sighed,

“It’s hard on third brother. However, I believe Xiao Wu will definitely resurrect. Even Heaven itself shouldn’t have the heart to break them apart.”

Dai Mubai rubbed Zhu Zhuqing’s head,

“Come on, we’ll go inside. I don’t know if everyone’s here.”

Speaking of the devil, at this time Ma Hongjun, Ning Rongrong, and Oscar really were at the Shrek Academy. On the verge of leaving for Sea God Island, Grandmaster was just giving them pointers for cultivation. In these past years, each of the Shrek Seven Devils had grown, and the one that had changed the most was Oscar. After Oscar gained the Mirror Image Skull Bone and the Great Mirror Image Sausage, the team’s overall strength had improved enormously. At the same time he could also become the link of the Shrek Seven Devils. As long as he prepared a bit in advance, everyone of the Shrek Seven Devils could use each other’s strength through the mirror image sausages. Even if it was impossible to use it to the same extent as Oscar, just one part was enough to change many things.

Sea God Island was an unknown world to the Shrek Seven Devils, and Grandmaster exploited this final time mainly to toughen Ning Rongrong and Oscar’s cooperation with the others. And Ma Hongjun was mainly improving his already extremely frightening burst attack power.

Besides the three of them Grandmaster this time also taught one more person.

“Damn Fatty, get away a bit. Are you deliberately getting in my way?”

Bai Chenxiang kicked Ma Hongjun’s butt, in a spitting rage.

Ning Rongrong and Oscar snickered to the side. Very clearly, they didn’t have any intent of speaking up. Seeing Bai Chenxiang purely oppress Ma Hongjun every day was easily very pleasurable. And the unfortunate Ma Hongjun didn’t dare offend them, for fear that they would mention his

past indiscretions.

Ma Hongjun said wronged:

“How would I suddenly block you? This is walking normally for me! Xiangxiang, you can’t accuse me wrongly. Say, why are you always kicking my butt, what if it breaks?”

Bai Chenxiang snapped:

“Your butt is so fat, how could it break from some kicking? Thick skin and deep meat. Humph, you’re doing it on purpose. You’re fully aware how fast I am, but just now you were still in my way, how isn’t that deliberate?”

Ma Hongjun said wronged:

“Isn’t this because I was worried you’re be injured? You don’t know, that fellow little Ao is terribly cunning. Just now he used the mirror image sausage made from third brother’s blood again, and with Rongrong’s support. You were bravely charging past, and would very possibly be trapped.”

Bai Chenxiang looked very doubtfully at Ning Rongrong and Oscar,

“Sister Rongrong[1], is that true?”

Ning Rongrong bent over giggling, saying:

“Xiangxiang, Fatty really wasn’t blocking you deliberately. Third brother’s spirit mainly relies on control power. Even though you’re fast, if you ran into third brother’s spirit ability great web, you shouldn’t think about escaping.”

The effects of the mirror image sausage Oscar just used still hadn’t disappeared. With a flick of his right hand, a ball of yellow green light flew out, abruptly spreading out in the air, flying straight at Ma Hongjun.

Fatty’s eyes shone, a line of golden red flame abruptly jetting from his mouth, immediately blocking the spread open spider web. Immediately afterwards, with a shake of his body, two giant phoenix wings abruptly unfolded from his back, he swept past, and that spider web instantly

turned to ash, his whole body leaving behind a dazzling image of flame in the air. The Blue Silver Emperor Oscar used wasn't after all the one Tang San used. Even though it was flame resistant, Oscar didn't have that power in his blood, and his mirror image sausage used just a drop of Tang San's blood. But meanwhile Fatty's phoenix flame had already reached an extremely abnormal level, breaking the spiderweb restraint in one move.

Bai Chenxiang stuck out her tongue at the immensely self satisfied Ma Hongjun, disdainfully saying:

"Since you like showing off, go make up a sideshow."

Ma Hongjun couldn't help himself,

"Xiangxiang, don't always needle me, alright? We're training here, raising our strength, if you're dissatisfied with me, why not wait until after getting back home?"

Bai Chenxiang's eyes opened wide,

"Damn Fatty, you've even learned to argue? I've told you so many times, don't call me Xiangxiang. Also. what are you talking about back home? Are we family?"

Ning Rongrong whispered by Oscar's ear:

"Fatty's really met his nemesis this time. This girl Xiangxiang's little mouth really is sharp!"

Oscar lowered his voice:

"What do you think about Xiangxiang? Does Fatty have a chance?"

Ning Rongrong said:

"I don't know if he does, it depends on Fatty's own ability. Back when we just met, how could we know we would be together? However, I can be sure that Xiangxiang is very kind hearted. Even if she's a bit wilful, she's a lot better than I was."

Oscar grinned,

"Yeah! How can she compare to you? Back then you were the little she-

devil of the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, even Title Douluo like grandpa Gu and grandpa Sword were a bit afraid of you.”

Ning Rongrong gave him a rebuking glare, lightly pinching the soft meat at his waist,

“You villain, keep teasing me and I’ll.....”

Oscar lightly raised a hand to touch Ning Rongrong’s tender face,

“You’ll what?”

Ning Rongrong blushed, and in her shyness didn’t think it through, blurting out:

“I won’t let you touch.”

Once she said it, she became aware that she’d misspoken, and her charming face instantly grew crimson. Oscar, joyfully satisfied, laughed loudly,

“I’m so afraid.”

“You.....”

Ning Rongrong raised her foot to kick Oscar’s butt just like Bai Chenxiang did to Ma Hongjun, but that vulgar fellow Oscar deliberately stuck his butt out, his beak spouting,

“So pleasurable, so pleasurable.”

Even if Ning Rongrong was angry, she still couldn’t help laughing.

Bai Chenxiang stood off to the side glaring wide eyed at them. Ma Hongjun had at some point already snuck over next to her, saying in a low voice:

“Have you ever seen such a vulgar, lowly fellow?”

Bai Chenxiang subconsciously nodded, and Ma Hongjun hastily said:

“Among us Shrek Seven Devils, in terms of moral quality, my third brother is undoubtedly number one. However, I’m not far behind third brother either. We’re both good men with single-minded devotion. Even if little Ao is a bit lowly, his moral standing is still very good. You don’t know

all that happened between him and Rongrong. The stories within can be considered winding and strange. Later, I'll tell you the stories about us Shrek Seven Devils back then."

"Fine!"

Bai Chenxiang subconsciously agreed. She had also heard a lot of stories about the Shrek Seven Devils from the side, especially since coming to Shrek Academy. When the students here looked at Oscar, Ma Hongjun, Ning Rongrong and the others, the respect in their eyes couldn't be concealed. Even the teachers here were polite to them. Bai Chenxiang had also heard about the Shrek Seven Devils defeating all the great academies back then, finally becoming the undisputed Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament champions. But her knowledge was only superficial.

When Ma Hongjun saw Bai Chenxiang agree, he couldn't help getting beside himself with joy,

"Then tonight I'll come to your room, and tell you some old stories."

"To my room?"

Bai Chenxiang reacted now, slowly turning her head, looking at the very close to her, already showing signs of drooling, Ma Hongjun.

She smiled a beautiful smile, immediately as if a hundred flowers bloomed, and Ma Hongjun couldn't help being somewhat stunned.

"Stinking rogue, damn lecher. In your dreams."

Abruptly exploding, Bai Chenxiang suddenly pinched Ma Hongjun's ear, forcefully twisting it one hundred eighty degrees. The aching Ma Hongjun screamed, the beautiful thoughts in his heart dashed to pieces.

Oscar pulled Ning Rongrong close, sighing softly,

"It seems Grandmaster's proposal was correct. The pressure we currently face is too little. With everyone together we can all be happy each day, but without pressure, our cultivation momentum is also substantially less than before. Ever since returning to see you, honestly

speaking, my mind hasn't been on cultivating, only thinking about accompanying you, being by your side, nothing more important."

Ning Rongrong nodded, saying:

"Me too. I hope that in our trip to Sea God Island this time, we can accelerate our growth under the pressure."

Oscar smiled slightly, saying:

"Actually, I know you wish even more for our current life. But, you're the future Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School successor. I will do my utmost to help share your burdens. Moreover, this time us Shrek Seven Devils can also finally meet again. With everyone together, our cultivation will be happy no matter what pressure we face. We can all trust our backs to our comrades. That's a lot happier than my time in the north."

Ning Rongrong giggled, saying:

"Yeah, we can be together again. Such a feeling really is good. Having gone through so much wind and rain, we've all grown up."

"Oh! Rongrong's grown up, haha. Little Ao, you lowly person, even you're ready to come back! Do you know how many tears Rongrong's shed for you?"

Oscar had just turned around when he was embraced by a majestic person. Of course, it was just an enthusiastic hug, but that force alone was enough to make his bones creak.

"Boss Dai, can't you be a bit gentler?"

Oscar looked with a wry smile at Dai Mubai who had already let go.

Four eyes met, and the two couldn't help smiling. Among the Shrek Seven Devils, the first to meet were these two and Ma Hongjun. When they had gone flirting and chasing girls in those days, these two fellows had cooperated a lot. They just had different styles.

Dai Mubai forcefully clapped Oscar's shoulder,

"It's good that you came back alive. Haha, you're disfigured. Very good, I'm finally more handsome than you."

Oscar snorted,

“Even then you’re still not the most handsome, don’t forget about little San.”

Dai Mubai grinned:

“Who would compete with someone inhuman? I’m satisfied being more handsome than you.”

Zhu Zhuqing said a few sentences in a low voice next to Ning Rongrong’s ear, and Ning Rongrong’s face immediately turned crimson again, furtively glancing at Oscar, than softly nodding to Zhu Zhuqing.

Bai Chenxiang looked somewhat curiously at them. Even an outsider like her could feel the strong brotherly bonds in the simple exchange between Dai Mubai and Oscar.

Ma Hongjun said:

“This fellow in need of glasses is the boss of our Shrek Seven Devils, Evil Eye White Tiger Dai Mubai. That beauty is the youngest among us, Hell Civet Zhu Zhuqing. Among us seven, boss Dai’s strength is second only to third brother. Only, if it’s him and Zhuqing together, even third brother would be a bit inferior.”

“Damn Fatty, who did you say has eye problems?”

*

[1] Sister Rongrong - Chenxiang addresses Rongrong as (荣荣姐) an older sister.

Chapter 200: Reunion, Shrek Seven Devils

Dai Mubai's hearing was very good, and with a shift of his feet he was already in front of Ma Hongjun. Looking at the delicate and pretty Bai Chenxiang next to him, he said in disbelief, "Fatty, your eyes are pretty good! From where....." At this point, his mouth had already been covered by Ma Hongjun and he was dragged aside violently.

Seeing the imploring light in Fatty's eyes, Dai Mubai couldn't help getting more doubtful. He was originally going to say his eyes were good and ask from which place had he brought this girl here. With Ma Hongjun's understanding of him, how could he let him to speak out about this?

Oscar and Ning Rongrong were snickering aside, and Ning Rongrong was explaining the relationship between Fatty and Bai Chengxiang to Zhu Zhuqing in a whisper.

Ma Hongjun compressed his voice into a thread anxiously, and said to Dai Mubai, "Boss Dai, show mercy with your words. Your brother is serious this time. This girl is third brother's cousin. She and me are pure in mind and body. I'm wooing her. By no means divulge what I did before, or I will be finished."

How clever was Dai Mubai, he realized immediately, giving Ma Hongjun a knowing look and saying with laugh, "I was saying where does such a pretty girl come from, and it's exactly little San's cousin. Nice to meet you, I'm Dai Mubai."

Dai Mubai's appearance was not very handsome, but his innate evil eyes and temperament endowed him with a special charm, otherwise he couldn't have wantonly wallowed among flowers without facing a single defeat back then. The intangible imposing manner his body radiated very easily gave people pressure.

Facing him, Bai Chenxiang wasn't that casual, but said in somewhat a reserved manner, "Nice to meet you brother Dai, my name is Bai Chengxiang. You can call me Xiangxiang."

Ma Hongjun suddenly gave a weird shriek, "Xiangxiang, you're seeing him for the first time and you allow him to call you Xiangxiang?"

Bai Chengxiang cast her eyes heavenward, saying, "Brother Dai is my cousin's older brother, is there anything wrong?"

Ma Hongjun said sulkily, "Then how about me? Why don't you allow me to use it?"

Bai Chengxiang hummed, "Because you are vulgar! That fat as well as a face of lust. Who would speak to you. Brother Dai shows he is a gentleman at a glance, how can he be the same as you?"

"Him? Gentleman?" Ma Hongjun looked wide eyed at Bai Chengxiang, and then at Dai Mubai next to him, suddenly he couldn't help but feel bitter in his mind. Nevertheless he couldn't say anything. Who asked him to have a criminal record from before? Now he couldn't offend anyone any more.

Dai Mubai's mood was diametrically opposite of Ma Hongjun's, saying with a laugh, "Worthy of being little San's cousin. You really can talk. Xiangxiang, you are not wrong. Among us, the most honorable gentleman is exactly me."

"Cough cough....." Oscar who was coughing not far away, looked at Dai Mubai with a weird expression, very weird...

Zhu Zhuqing stood next to Ning Rongrong with a smile, without a single notion of unmasking her man. So many years had gone by, and Dai Mubai was not that Dai Mubai who was young and flighty. She wasn't that girl who had always felt some resentment and dissatisfaction towards Dai Mubai either.

Dai Mubai seemed not to care about others' eyes being on him at all, saying, "Where is Little San? Wasn't it said we'd go to Sea God Island?"

Ma Hongjun said, "Third Brother had gone out for several days. It seemed to be some family matters. I expect he'll return soon."

Mentioning Tang San, the smile on Dai Mubai's face faded gradually, "Just what is going on with Xiao Wu? Grandmaster mentioned this in the

letter, but, I still can't believe why a proper human would separate her body and soul?"

Hearing Dai Mubai mention this, a strong killing aura suddenly appeared in Ma Hongjun's eyes, his temperament making a world-shaking change. It was the first time Bai Chenxiang felt something like it from Ma Hongjun. She suddenly felt that the Fatty next to her was becoming dreadful. Especially the pressure from the king of a hundred birds Phoenix spirit, even made her mind tremble, and move aside for half step subconsciously. Now in her eyes, this fatty seemed to have become a lot taller, and wasn't that laughing and vulgar guy any more.

"Wasn't it those bastards of Spirit Hall?" Ma Hongjun said fiercely. Without any need to exaggerate, narrating the truth completely according to the facts was enough to fill the space in front of the cabin with austerity. Zhu Zhuqing's eyes were even hazy with tears, and only gradually calmed down after being comforted by Ning Rongrong.

"Spirit— Hall—." Dai Mubai roared deeply, immense imposing manner exploding abruptly. The Shrek Seven Devils were already accustomed to him releasing his manner like this, and everyone's strength was very close, so their reactions were not intense. But Bai Chenxiang couldn't stand the pressure of White Tiger that had exploded drastically so close, her face losing color as she retreated, staggering.

Just the moment when she was to fall down, a stable and thick big hand grabbed her shoulder, a thread of spirit power with a somewhat scorching hot feeling penetrated into her body. Bai Chengxiang's breath was stabilized suddenly, as if an intangible wall made of raging flames materialized before her body, blocking out the surging momentum of Dai Mubai for her.

"It's no use being angry. If you want to fight against Spirit Hall, you need to constantly improve your strength. Only when all of you seven have become a generation of Title Douluo, can it be possible to fight against powers of Spirit Hall."

At a calm voice coming far from outside, everyone looked towards the direction of the voice, seeing two men walking over in their direction. The one who was talking, was Grandmaster. By his side, was Sword Douluo Chen Xin with only one arm left.

“Grandmaster.” Seeing Grandmaster, The Shrek Seven Devils as well as Bai Chenxiang, bowed simultaneously in salute.

Grandmaster nodded slightly to Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing, nothing showing on his stiff face, “You have learned about what happened to little San and Xiao Wu. We can call Spirit Hall our common enemy. Over the years, each of you has improved to a different extent, and also gotten more powerful spirit abilities. Before going to Sea God Island, I hope you can complete a run-in process. You have after all parted for so many years, even if your cooperation is still there, if you don’t know each others’ new abilities, you will be unable to cooperate to the greatest possible extent.”

Everyone nodded simultaneously. To Grandmaster’s instruction, they had been always sincerely convinced.

Grandmaster’s gaze swept over over everyone from one to another, then said, “The run-in period starts from now on. Even though little San and Xiao Wu aren’t here, you five have gathered. In order to run in well with the fastest speed, you need pressure.”

Ma Hongjun said with some stammering, “Grandmaster, you, you’re not planning on letting senior Chen Xin be our pressure?” He knew profoundly, Sword Douluo Chen Xin was actually a rank ninety seven peak power! That wasn’t something even ordinary Title Douluo could easily match up to. Especially when Sword Douluo Chen Xin also had the title of the continent’s number one attack Douluo.

They had all seen Yang Wudi’s attack power, against which even Tang San would get the worst of it. Yang Wudi was merely more than rank eighty, while the Sword Douluo who was similarly famous for attack actually had the mighty of rank ninety seven. The pressure was really a bit big.....

Bai Chenxiang shot a somewhat scornful glance at Fatty, thinking inwardly, so fearful? It's just in order to train you, not a real enemy. The bit of good impression Fatty helping blocking the pressure for her put forth was dispelled by sheer force by this chance. She didn't want to believe she would have any feelings towards such a vulgar fatty.

Grandmaster's expression grew chill, "You should feel lucky. Being able to invite Senior Sword Douluo to be the pressure of your run-in, can not only enormously accelerate the process, but may also stimulate the growth of your strength one step further, helping you to find where your strength is insufficient."

Ning Rongrong giggled, "Grandpa Sword, you have to start off leniently!"

Sword Douluo's face turned serious, "I'm your opponent now, Rongrong, I won't be lenient. Moreover, Oscar, you should remember, if you can't protect Rongrong well, then I won't let her go with you to Sea God Island. Didn't you say you would have the ability to protect Rongrong after coming back? Today I'm here to inspect it. I hope you weren't just talking big."

Hearing Sword Douluo's word, the Shrek five devils' complexions became grave immediately. They could sense deeply, Sword Douluo wasn't joking, especially to Oscar, on whose face the laughing expression disappeared immediately, a kind of special deep imposing manner spreading out, without saying a word, just nodding towards Sword Douluo silently.

Grandmaster said to Bai Chengxiang, "Chenxiang, you don't need to join in run-in, come over to me."

"Eh." Bai Chenxiang replied, somewhat disapproving walking over and standing next to Grandmaster. In her heart she felt a bit resentful, wasn't it said I would go gain experience together with them? Then why not let me join in the running-in now? Even if my strength is lacking compared to them, it still isn't that much. No matter what, I'm a four rings spirit Spirit Ancestor, so they look down upon me like that? With my speed, it shouldn't be a problem for me to protect myself.

While she thought inwardly, Sword Douluo Chen Xin was already slowly walking forward, while Shrek five devils subconsciously moved back, and very naturally, Ning Rongrong and Oscar were behind; Dai Mubai was in the middle front; Ma Hongjun and Zhu Zhuqing on either side. Each of their faces appeared very serious.

Bai Chenxiang also noticed the difference. She discovered that the moment Sword Douluo stepped ahead for the first pace, the temperament of his whole being changed dramatically. What looked like a very normal old man before, now everything around him seemed to become sharp, even the air grew a bit distorted. Just feeling a trace of sharp sense in this aura, she couldn't help turning pale.

Only now did she understand how wrong she was, and why Grandmaster didn't let her join the running-in before her eyes. Standing behind Sword Douluo, that sharp sense seemed to tear her body to pieces, so it could be imagined how terrible the feeling was to stand before him. No matter how fast her speed was, she was afraid that she would only have the destiny of being cut apart by that sharp aura.

In her heart, Bai Chenxiang had always been somewhat proud. She thought, relying on the speed of the Speed Clan, in the world, no one could hurt her. Only now when she felt the sense radiated by Sword Douluo did she realize the gap between Speed Clan and real powers. Let alone her, even if her grandfather was here, unfortunately, he couldn't withstand that fierce and formidable sharp sense.

But the five before Sword Douluo were all confronting Sword Douluo without retreating, and that, to her eyes, vulgar Fatty even stood on the first line, faint light starting to shine from everyone.

Grandmaster let Bai Chenxiang move backward fast, to a comparatively more distant place, thoroughly getting away from the scope of Sword Douluo's aura, and then watched the battlefield.

White light flashing brilliantly, rather than retreating, Dai Mubai advanced, brazenly taking a step forward. With a huge roar, his body rendered by the intense white light suddenly changed drastically, a huge

phantom of a vicious White Tiger emerged behind his back.

His body swelling fiercely, powerful muscle popping and breaking open the clothes, with both black and white lines appearing simultaneously on the muscles, yellow, yellow, purple, purple, black, black, six spirit rings appeared on his body simultaneously. Suddenly, his momentum rose up vigorously. Evil Eyes White Tiger's forceful aura immediately made his companions' burden decrease by a large margin.

Grandmaster made a soft sound of surprise, "Good. Didn't expect his spirit power had grown again, it should be rank sixty five."

Bai Chenxiang suddenly felt her heart seem to skip a beat. Although her age was a little less than the Shrek Seven Devils, it was by very little. Compared with the youngest one in Shrek Seven Devils, Zhu Zhuqing, she was just a year younger than her. Even Dai Mubai before her eyes was three or four years older than her, she knew, the strength of rank sixty five couldn't be reached by her in three or four years.

With Dai Mubai releasing his spirit, dazzling splendor also blossomed on the other four. There was respectively a faint phantom emerging behind each one's back. The one behind Zhu Zhuqing was a black cat, whose cold and concise aura was much more skillful than Dai Mubai. But the spirit rings on her body was the same as Dai Mubai's, giving a mysterious and dangerous feeling.

Ma Hongjun's spirit was much more rampant, a scarlet phantom of a phoenix emerging behind his back. His spirit rings were one fewer than others, but the momentum was not a bit the worse. Scorching hot phoenix flame rose up to the sky, revolving around his body, blossoming with dazzling splendor.

The phantom behind Ning Rongrong's back was exactly the same as one in her hand, the splendid Nine Treasures Glazed Tile supported by her right hand, six spirit rings sparkling respectively, bright gem light setting her off as refined like an immortal.

The phantom behind Oscar was the strangest one, two blurry silver silhouettes, seeming to connect with each other tightly.

Five people, four spirit emperors and one spirit king, and they were so young. Bai Chenxiang already held her breath subconsciously, looking at the battle that was on the verge of unfolding.

At the same moment, a sudden clear voice came, "Wait a minute."

Silhouettes flickering, there appeared two people in the ground. Both of them wore white clothes. The man held the woman's hand, with a slight smile on his face.

"With senior Sword Douluo instructing us, how could I be absent?"

The people who came weren't strangers, but exactly Tang San and Xiao Wu. Pale blue light filled the air around Tang San and Xiao Wu's bodies, he softly gathered up Xiao Wu, with some reluctance in his eyes, he placed her in his Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse.

The moment Tang San appeared, the originally grave expressions of the Shrek Five Devils all relaxed a bit, each person simultaneously showing a slight smile. If they were called five young powers, then, with the joining of Tang San, they became a very powerful integral entity.

Dai Mubai laughed, "Little San, your timing is perfect. We're seeking advice from Senior Sword Douluo together."

Tang San nodded. With his intelligence, seeing Grandmaster not far from them, he had already guessed that Sword Douluo was invited to instruct them. In terms of Sword Douluo's strength, it would be absolutely possible to bring them formidable pressure.

Tang San's presence didn't make Sword Douluo Chen Xin's face change for a single bit, letting him rejoin the unit, stand behind Dai Mubai and transform the original three-two arranged formation into three-one-two. Then he said calmly, "I will begin."

A sharp refined light flashed across Sword Douluo's eyes abruptly, and the next moment, there was already a sword before his body, a clear blue long sword, as if carved out of crystal. The most strange thing was that, on the long sword, there were nine stars, which were in yellow, yellow, purple, purple, black, black, black, black, black colors.

Seeing the sword, the Shrek six devils couldn't help looking at each other in alarm. To be able to separate the original appearance of spirit rings and infuse them into the spirit, it showed how deep the Sword Douluo's cultivation was.

Chen Xin raised his hand slowly, his gaze didn't go to Shrek six devils but totally fell over on his own sword.

"Sword length four chi three cun, three cun wide. Hilt length one chi and two cun. Named: Seven Kill[1]."

The instant Sword Douluo Chen Xin was going to grasp this Seven Kill Sword, light burst from Tang San's eyes, shouting aloud, "Power attack."

Meanwhile, one white and one blue, two layers of lights exploded out from within his body simultaneously, covering the whole ground at once. Chilling, ruthless Deathgod Domain and mild and full of vitality with intense spiritual fluctuation Blue Silver Domain blossomed simultaneously, covering the companions on his side, and also covering the Sword Douluo.

Tang San was the core of Shrek Seven Devils, and everyone trusted him extremely. The instant Tang San shouted, Dai Mubai was already charging forward. He of course knew what kind of opponent he was facing. The first spirit ability White Tiger Barrier, the third spirit ability White Tiger Vajra Transformation exploded in a split second, and his whole body of white light abruptly turned golden, attacking with unstoppable momentum like a golden meteor.

Zhu Zhuqing's launch was a little slower than Dai Mubai, her body transformed into a phantom, rounding behind Sword Douluo's back, popping out sharp cat claws and charging forward close to the ground.

Bai Chenxiang who was also good at speed could clearly sense that, in speed, Zhu Zhuqing was absolutely no slower than her, and even faster. Don't forget that Bai Chenxiang was Pure Speed System whereas Zhu Zhuqing was Agility Attack System. As an agility attack type Spirit Master, she possessed powerful attack power that Bai Chenxiang didn't have.

At the same moment the two took action, two wings of phoenix had

unfolded behind Ma Hongjun's back. Under the combined effect of Bathing Fire Phoenix and Phoenix Ascension, he pounced down from the sky, and every light around his body became twisted, obviously he was releasing his fourth spirit ability Phoenix Cry Sky Strike.

Tang San raised his right arm, the fourth spirit ability Blue Silver Prison appeared around Sword Douluo's body in three layers in succession, meanwhile, his right arm became entirely golden. The fifth spirit ability Blue Silver Overlord Spear was charging up. According to his calculation, the moment Dai Mubai and Sword Douluo collided together, his Blue Silver Overlord Spear would be ready to be released.

Facing such a top Title Douluo, they absolutely didn't dare hold back any strength. And the intangible pressure brought to them by Sword Douluo was also the vital factor of forcing them to go all out.

Ning Rongrong even spared no effort of her spirit power. Her Distraction Control had been cultivated to the Five Aperture Scattered Heart level, where she could simultaneously control five different amplification effects on different objects.

The higher the rank of spirit masters of Seven Treasures Glazed Tile Clan was, the more spirit rings they had, the more formidable the amplification effect would be. When Ning Rongrong was amplifying with her full strength, even if it still wasn't equal to her father, the only difference was in the last rank.

Nine Treasures Glazed Pagoda's was brilliantly colorful, line after line of light shimmered respectively, constantly infusing amplification into Shrek five devils' body who were displaying their attacks.

What fell on Zhu Zhuqing's body was agility amplification, attack amplification and spirit power amplification, the three major amplifying abilities, with a formidable seventy percent effect.

Even more lines of light fell on Dai Mubai, four: respectively amplification of strength, defence, attack and spirit power.

Whereas what Ma Hongjun bore was even more formidable. Ning Rongrong's six amplification all simultaneously fell on him. As the one

who had the best explosive force, he was the true main assault force, especially with the effect of attribute amplification, which made his phoenix flame even hotter, golden red flame condensing, as if alive.

Meanwhile the amplifications that fell on Tang San's body was mainly on attack, so there were only two, spirit power amplification and attack amplification.

Spirit masters over rank sixty, with amplification on a variety of aspects by seventy percent, the strength they could erupt with, besides the factor of Spirit Avatar, each person was equivalent to a seven ring Spirit Sage.

Although they hadn't been together for years, the instant the fight started, everyone had already showed their extreme teamwork. Dai Mubai cut in directly and attacked the front side. Zhu Zhuqing struck suddenly from his back and mainly focused on the lower body. And Fatty fell from the sky. Further adding Tang San's Blue Silver Overlord Spear and Ning Rongrong's instant powerful multiple attributes amplification, the explosive power they expressed now could make even a normal Title Douluo pale in shock, only able to dodge.

However, who they were facing, was not normal Title Douluo.

The instant Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing's attack fell over on Sword Douluo's body, his right hand grasped the hilt of that nine stars Seven Kill Sword, and the instant he grasped the sword, what he felt most deeply was the distance of Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing who were very close to him

At that moment, Chen Xin seemed already not to be merely a person, but a hurricane, with momentum beyond description suddenly exploding out from his body. Dai Mubai who bore the brunt just felt as if he was hit by an extremely sharp and huge force, even the amplification of Deathgod Domain, Blue Silver Domain and Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasures Glazed Title was not enough to endure it.

The originally already released spirit ability was actually interrupted by sheer force. Just the frontal formidable momentum actually made Dai Mubai stop abruptly in his charge.

It wasn't that he wanted to stop, but that under the momentum like a

violent storm, he had to stop.

Amidst a deep hum, there was already a trickle of blood spilling out of Dai Mubai's mouth. Tumbling back for several paces out of control, even the multiple amplification on his body couldn't help support himself, the imposing manner of the Sword Douluo was like a huge sword filled with essence hitting his body fiercely.

Zhu Zhuqing felt equally unwell. She was the closest to Sword Douluo's body, so even though she wasn't suffering the frontal momentum, the instant her claw swung out, she just felt as if covered by countless sharp blades, fierce pain came from every place of her body, and she subconsciously sprang back.

The instant Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing were held back, Ma Hongjun had already dropped from the sky. Scorching hot phoenix flame turned his fat and big body into a meteor and smashed down. Twisting light immediately covered Sword Douluo, his right fist punched to the ground with all his strength. The fourth spirit ability, Phoenix Cry Sky Strike, was released.

The momentum that erupted the instant Sword Douluo grasped Seven Kill Sword simultaneously repelled Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing, was also the moment for him to withdraw his imposing manner, and that's the reason why Ma Hongjun still attacked him rather than stop and retreat. And when Ma Hongjun's body landed, with right fist punching to the ground, an illusory golden light had already reached Sword Douluo, exactly Tang San's Blue Silver Overlord Spear.

The timing Tang San chose to release the spirit ability was just right, if a little bit earlier, then it would penetrate Ma Hongjun's body, while if a little bit later, then the Seven Kill Sword in Sword Douluo's hand would chop down, leaving no opportunity for Ma Hongjun's attack. If it was a real fight, with Sword Douluo's strength, he would be killed easily without doubt.

When Tang San's Blue Silver Overlord Spear arrived, it was exactly the moment Sword Douluo's Seven Kill Sword was raising across, and the

moment Ma Hongjun released his Phoenix Cry Sky Strike.

This area was the big forest in the backyard of the Shrek Academy, which teemed with Blue Silver Grass, and the more Blue Silver Grasses there was, the more powerful Tang San's Blue Silver Domain would be in its amplification effect. Under the amplification of the Nine Treasures Glazed Tile Pagoda and his own Blue Silver Domain, the Blue Silver Overlord Spear released by him had already reached an unprecedented effect, where even with strength like Sword Douluo, he couldn't ignore such a piercing attack.

Everyone just felt Sword Douluo's wrist move a little, and then the Seven Kill Sword lit up, without any spirit ability, just pointing the sword forward lightly, the clear blue blade had already blocked the way of Blue Silver Overlord Spear.

Weng—, the trembling hum even made Grandmaster and Bai Chenxiang far from here step back a pace. A strange scene appeared. The powerful Blue Silver Overlord Spear had actually been actually cut into two pieces by the sword, and transformed into two lines of golden light sliding past either side of Sword Douluo's body.

Drawn by the momentum, Tang San's whole body tumbled forward for a pace, and the radiance around him dimmed somewhat immediately.

But at the same moment, Sword Douluo's body finally halted for a split second, and Ma Hongjun's Phoenix Cry Sky Strike follow up restraining effect revealed itself. Facing the full strength burst out by Shrek Seven Devils, even with Sword Douluo's strength, it was still impossible to completely dodge their attack without using powerful spirit abilities. Of course, this was also significantly related to the handling of time by Tang San.

Hong—, an intense white light suddenly burst from Dai Mubai's body. The fourth spirit ability White Tiger Meteor Shower blossomed. Releasing it right as Fatty's Phoenix Cry Sky Strike transformed into forceful flame pillar and rising to the sky, forming a two pronged attack, was originally one of the most adept attack methods of Shrek Seven Devils back then.

And at this moment a strand of Blue Silver Emperor charged over next to Ma Hongjun's body despite scorching hot phoenix flame and twisted around his thick waist.

Amidst a huge explosion, the powerful phoenix flame and White Tiger Meteor Shower attacked from both sides and completely concentrated on a single point. The next moment, Ma Hongjun's body had already been immediately pulled back by Tang San, with Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing moving backward simultaneously.

The fire light suddenly faded, and everyone found in alarm that Sword Douluo Chen Xin who was originally "bathed" in the two powerful attacks of spirit abilities under two major amplifications had actually disappeared. What was left in his place was a huge Seven Kill Sword, two meters long and a half meter wide.

The sword was just inserted into the ground, identical to the Seven Kill Sword in Chen Xin's hand before, just much bigger. It seemed that every attack before had made no difference to it.

Just when Tang San was drawing Ma Hongjun back, six lines of powerful sword lights in front of that giant sword in all wrote a big character of "kill[2]", and each sword light was black.

That was not Sword Douluo's real spirit power color, but rather another dimension exposed as the sword lights cut open space.

Ma Hongjun just felt his clothes behind his back were soaked by sweat. If he was still at that place, the consequence might be him in pieces.

If everyone could be said to be thinking that the fight was just to exchange pointers at first, then, they had now completely understood that, what Sword Douluo Chen Xin had said was not fake. He really didn't plan to hold back.

The suddenly rising pressure made the Shrek Seven Devils feel unable to breathe, especially the Ma Hongjun who had been all but cut into pieces, whose little eyes showed extraordinarily grave light.

Howl—, under the huge pressure, Dai Mubai gave a roar, separating his feet, and spreading his two arms aside his body, like a circle, the fur on his whole body grew crazily and the fifth spirit ring lit up. Round after round of intense golden light rose up from his feet, and after each rising golden circle, his aura would swell somewhat. Even the White Tiger phantom behind his back rose had already become golden.

Zhu Zhuqing's voice came clearly, "This is Mubai's fifth spirit ability, White Tiger Devilgod Transformation, its is similar to White Tiger Vajra Transformation, and their boosts can stack."

Before she had finished speaking, that huge sword in the ground had already left the ground and the huge blade swung up, with intense blue light chopping down abruptly. A huge blue light blade ran into Dai Mubai like an amazing rainbow directly.

Undoubtedly, this giant sword was Sword Douluo Chen Xin's Spirit Avatar. Although no one could understand why he could transform into sword from flesh, they knew that this sword, let alone them, probably couldn't be blocked even by a normal Title Douluo.

"Mubai, continue." Tang San's calm voice came. The next moment, he was already in the air. Xiao Wu's spirit bone ability, Teleportation, was released.

Next, Tang San's whole body had already been covered by golden light, Invincible Golden Body was released.

A cracking sound which sounded like tearing of metal came from the sky. The amazing rainbow was blocked by Tang San's body by sheer force, but just at the same moment, a layer of hazy mirage surged up from the behind the Shrek Seven Devils and immediately covered the whole battleground. Suddenly, everything became illusory and seemed like a hazy dreamland.

Under the thick cover of the shining light, everyone of Shrek six devils felt a kind of special mental feeling that everything before their eyes had become unreal, but they could still sense each other's location and Sword Douluo's clearly.

So where did the thick colorful light come from? It was exactly Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasures Glazed Tile Pagoda. Back then, Tang San gave the spirit bone from Shi Nian to Ning Rongrong, and she got this ability. The ability the Mirage Bone brought her was named Fantasy Space[3]. After it blended with her Nine Treasures Glazed Tile Pagoda spirit, the effect of Fantasy Space had been much more powerful than what was used by Shi Nian. After all, Nine Treasures Glazed Tile was the best auxiliary spirit in the world.

The effect of Fantasy Space, under the control of the user, could bring companions improvement of spiritual force by twenty percent, and also set up a spiritual web which would make each other connect their minds, not likely to get lost in the mirage. But to enemies, it would produce hallucinatory effects that not only caused a false sense of direction, but also weakened the enemies' spiritual force continuously by the psychedelic effects.

*

[1] Seven Kill - (七杀)

[2] Kill - (杀)

[3] Fantasy Space - (幻之空间)

Chapter 201: Gifting Tang San A National Treasure, Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud

In essence, it could be considered to be a domain ability. Even if it could not grow like other domain abilities, its effect was still rather terrifying especially in group fights where communication was even more important.

From the start of the fight till now, honestly speaking, the Shrek Six Devils very slightly uncoordinated, as after all they had not worked together for so many years and were still lacking Xiao Wu and were unfamiliar with each other's new abilities. Also, even if they still had good mutual understanding, it was not as perfect as it was five years ago.

After forming this mental network, the situation started to improve, all of them without restraint transmitted all their abilities to Tang San's mind, where he quickly could make the best decisions on how each of them should act and use their spirit abilities.

This method of thought transfer was so much faster than words that once Ning Rongrong used this ability, the Shrek Six Devil truly combined into one entity.

The word 'kill' (杀) which was capable of tearing apart space quietly faded away, as the Sword Douluo's words quietly resounded from all directions: "In the face of absolute strength, all abilities are but illusions. Watch closely."

In everyone's perception, after that huge blade in the air swept by horizontally, appeared a huge five meter projection which looked just like the Sword Douluo Chen Xin. Wielding his sword with one hand, simply moving as if following the will of the world, in this moment the Seven Kill Sword seemed to have taken control of all the power in its surroundings, regardless of whether it was Tang San's Deathgod Domain, Blue Silver Domain or Ning Rongrong Fantasy Space were all torn apart, as the surrounding once again became clear.

The huge sword in Chen Xin's hands was not directed at them, but rather the sky. With a flick of his wrist, the six swords quickly moved together to create a word 'kill' (杀) which was ten-times larger than the previous one in mid-air. The pressure from that dense black character was enough to send all the Shrek Six Devils to the ground, even their combined strength was not enough to stand up to this oppressive force.

Chen Xin's voice sounded by their ears, "Once your spirit power pasts rank ninety-five, you will experience a qualitative change, each time it rises the spirit will evolve once. Once you reach this realm, you will no longer rely on spirit abilities but rather start to merge with your spirit.

Back then that person from Spirit Hall managed to block all nine consecutive 'Kill'(杀) characters from my father by virtue of his complete fusion with his spirit and then using the Angelic spirit force to heavily injure my father's innards ultimately resulting in his death. Although abilities are important, raising your spirit power is more fundamental, without a large power to back it, even the best spirit abilities and spirit bones will not be to do anything.

The lights converged back together as the image of the Sword Douluo and the character 'kill" both faded away, however the words he said were left deeply imprinted in the minds of these Shrek Six Devils.

The most severely affected was Tang San, the murderous intent in that huge 'kill' character left him with a bizarre feeling as the killing intent was completely different than that in his Deathgod Domain. The killing intent from his Deathgod Domain was filled with violence, bloodlust and was cold while the killing intent from the Sword Douluo gave off a majestic feeling. As he thought he somewhat managed to get an understanding of it but even so it was just barely.

The six of them knelt on the ground with one leg, none of them speaking a word, their spirits withdrawn, in deep thought.

Without doubt, each and every one of the Shrek Seven Devils were talented geniuses. The Sword Douluo did not say much but to them, in the face of tremendous pressure while facing death evoked various feelings

which were very important to them and what they needed most right now was this.

Grandmaster softly told the stunned Bai Chenxiang beside him: "Let's go, they won't be up till at least evening." Grandmaster was very satisfied by today's results. Ever since they had won the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament five years ago, he had been wanting to find a chance to knock them down a notch. It's just that they all went their separate ways and he had no chance to get them together.

The Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament without a doubt made the Shrek Seven Devils famous. But at the sametime it made them overconfident, especially Tang San. Although on the surface Tang San seemed the same as before, but as his strength continually rose, and as he obtained various powerful abilities, his confidence too had become slightly overinflated. Other people may not notice but Grandmaster certainly would. Before they headed off somewhere as dangerous as Sea God Island, Grandmaster thought it would be necessary to jolt these kids a little, let them grow in the face of pressure and at the same time recognise the true gap they had between them and those who were truly powerful.

Outside Shrek Academy.

Sword Douluo gracefully landed, his originally calm expression now had a bitter smile. In his heart he secretly wished that hopefully those kids were not too badly traumatised. This was Grandmaster's request, which he had fulfilled. But, at the same time, he had come to experience the true level which the Shrek Seven Devils had currently reached.

On the surface, it seemed like an easy victory for him, but in reality, only he knew the truth.

Why did he transform into a sword? Seeing his clothes would be enough to explain. The offensive power of Ma Hongjun who was boosted by Ning Rongrong was just too frightening, especially the temperature of the phoenix flame, far exceeded what Chen Xin had imagined. Although it was still not enough to harm him, but the hem of his clothes had already

been completely charred, half his robe had been reduced to ashes, making him look quite embarrassing. This was also why he did not stay after the exchange and the reason behind his immediate departure.

When he transformed into a sword and used the phantom blade, it was actually the ability he awakened after reaching rank ninety-seven and the effect of his ninth spirit ring. People who were not of equal level could not see which spirit ring he had used anyway.

As a result, that one sword had completely shocked the Shrek Six Devils. The attack power he used in that instant, could be considered at the peak of the present age.

Seeing himself left with only half his robe, Chen Xin could not help but smile, "When I was as old as them, I certainly did not have their strength. I hope that everything goes well during their trip in Sea God Island."

Three days quickly passed, the exchange with the Sword Douluo had left a greater impact on them than Grandmaster imagined, for these three days none of the six of them left their rooms, they did not go through any combat training or interaction, they just quietly sat in their wooden cabin cultivating. Only when Ning Fengzhi sent someone to find Tang San, did this silent cultivation phase end.

Grandmaster brought the disciple from the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School to the wooden cabin. "Tang San, you come out for a while."

His voice not only startled Tang San awake, but also the other Shrek Seven members who were cultivating. Suddenly there was a loud clear phoenix cry, even Grandmaster who was outside could suddenly feel the air become hot. Following shortly, a scarlet red figure burst through the roof into the sky, razing the wooden cabin into the ground in an instant.

A huge pair of flame wings fanned out, sending him straight up a hundred meters before stopping when all of a sudden a huge ring of fire blossomed in the sky spreading a hundred meters in diameter before fading away.

"Damn fatty, you are responsible for building the next house."

Dai Mubai, Oscar, Tang San, Xiao Wu, Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing almost simultaneously walked out of the house. Tang San held onto Xiao Wu's hand, although she was just as lost as before, somehow ever since she and Tang San were engaged, she just did not feel as empty anymore.

The one who spoke was Dai Mubai and although it sounded like he was scolding Fatty, everyone's faces were filled with laughter, obviously Ma Hongjun had broken through.

Perhaps it was because amongst them, other than the soulless Xiao Wu, only Ma Hongjun had not reached the Spirit Emperor level yet, or perhaps the Sword Douluo's impact on him was too huge which stimulated his Phoenix Spirit's strength.

"Too kind, too kind. How good would it be if I could break through a level every time I break a hut." Fatty excitedly descended from the skies laughing out loud, not hiding his self-satisfaction in the least.

"Damn Fatty, don't get too full of yourself, don't forget you are still the weakest." muttered Bai Chenxiang who was beside Grandmaster.

These few days the Shrek Six Devils have been very zombie-like, and she had been the one to take care of their meals, making her feel extremely worried, if not for Grandmaster comforting her and telling her that this was normal, she probably would have ran off to Grandpa for help. Seeing everyone become lively again, and Ma Hongjun even breaking through, for some unknown reason she felt really happy. Was she feeling happy because Ma Hongjun got stronger? Perhaps even she herself didn't know.

Hearing Bai Chenxiang's words. Ma Hongjun's joy was instantly deflated, "Xiangxiang, can't you praise me a little? I am already at the fifty-ninth rank, soon I will be able to break through the sixtieth rank, in the future I will definitely not be the weakest."

While saying that, he glanced mischievously at Oscar. As an auxiliary food systems spiritmaster, even if he was a greater genius, he would not be able to cultivate faster than a battle-type spiritmaster like him. In the past five years, for him to be able to breakthrough the sixties he had given up just too much while fatty had been lazing about a bit too much.

“What are you looking at? Damn Fatty, why don’t we have a little contest, let’s see whose rank increases more during our trip at Sea God Island,” Oscar would not admit defeat this easily, after obtaining his sixth spirit ring and that Mirror-image spirit bone, his confidence had greatly risen.

Ma Hongjun without backing down said: “Come on if you dare, since you think you are so good then let’s make a bet. If I win then you let me give Rongrong a kiss, and if you win then I’ll let you kiss me once, how about it?”

“Ptui—” With a swing of his leg Oscar gave Fatty a kick on his butt. Ning Rongrong gritted her teeth and glared at him, if she was a battle-type spirit master, she would have herself come and taught this loose-mouthed person a lesson.

Bai Chenxiang not giving up an opportunity to poke fun at Fatty said, “See, your true nature is out. I knew you are a no good person after all.”

“I.....” Fatty had no trouble talking back to other people, but once he saw Bai Chenxiang he became at a loss of words.

Grandmaster smiled calmly: “These few days you all should have some good results. No need to tell me, just go and carefully examine these sensations. I suggested for you all go to Sea God Island in hopes that you can experience more of such things. To constantly grow under pressure, let the pressure become motivation, but at the same time you must wield it carefully and not let it be too excessive. From the Sword Douluo, you all should have realised the gap between yourselves and those who are truly strong. I hope that after you all come back from Sea God Island, this gap would have become smaller.”

“Yes—” The Shrek Six Devils replied in unison.

Only now did Grandmaster turn to face Tang San, saying: “Little San, School master Ning has sent someone to bring you to the palace. Hurry up now, I have already prepared some necessities for you all so, you all can leave tomorrow morning.”

“Yes Teacher.” Tang San spoke his consent and went along with the

Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School member to the palace, handing Xiao Wu over for Zhu Zhuqing and Ning Rongrong to take care of.

Within these three days, although only Ma Hongjun managed to breakthrough to the next rank, Tang San too had benefitted from it. He was a smart person, he knew clearly that after facing such a huge pressure, it would be very difficult to look over at all his flaws and try to get some understanding from it. As such, he wholeheartedly went to study the huge “Kill” character he faced previously. During these few days, he managed to get some understanding on it and he also realised that his own Death God Domain still had a lot of room for improvement.

In terms of power and utility, Tang San’s current Blue Silver Domain vastly outclassed his Death God Domain. Not only did it improve his mental surveillance, it also greatly boosted the abilities involving his blue silver emperor. He also understood that although the Blue Silver Domain was good, it was also limited. The difference in effect in a place where there was Blue Silver Grass and one without was just too big. This lack of certainty would be a problem when he faced a strong opponent.

Just like when he faced Qian Renxue in the skies, the Blue Silver Domain was greatly restricted. If the fight was in the forest, Tang San would not have had so much trouble, and even if his victory was not certain, at least he would still have had the chance to win without using the spirit ring endowed onto him by Xiao Wu.

In terms of being restricted, the Death God Domain would come out ahead of the Blue Silver Domain. It’s boost and it’s effect was certain and could be controlled. Only by strengthening his Death God Domain, could he fight without having to go all out in any situation.

As such, Tang San already set his mind to finding ways to improve the potency of his Death God Domain. One was by increasing his Spirit Power and quickly reaching the level to release his true spirit, allowing a domain’s full effect to be shown. The other was to improve his innate understanding of the Death God Domain.

The Death God domain was not without its own side-effects. Tang San

had always realised that after using it he would be disrupted by the bloodthirst, and his violent tendencies would rise. But after facing the pressure from the Sword Douluo, Tang San realised that there was another way to use the Death God domain. If he could successfully change it, then from then on, after he used his domain he would no longer have to waste more energy trying to control his emotions. Thus not needing to waste any of his mental energy on it making the domain more effective.

Heaven Dou Empire Palace had already returned back to normal, on the surface it did not even seem like any crisis involving the royal family had happened.

Upon reaching the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School Tang San saw Ning Fengzhi.

“Uncle Ning.” Tang San respectfully greeted Ning Fengzhi, although he was now a sect leader as well, he never spared any courtesy towards Ning Fengzhi. Disregarding matters involving Ning Rongrong, over these few years, Ning Fengzhi help towards the Shrek Seven Devils will always be remembered. What’s more, without his and his clan’s help, the establishment of the Tang Sect would also not be this successful.

Ning Fengzhi smilingly criticised: “There are no outsiders here, why are you still so formal? Didn’t I already tell you many times before, right now you are the Tang Sect leader, you need to take note of your own status.”

Tang San too replied with a smile: “Regardless of background, you are still my Uncle Ning.”

With a laugh Ning Fengzhi replied: “Little San, this time I came to bring you to see His Majesty.”

“Oh?” On the way here, Tang San had still been contemplating on the problem regarding his Death God Domain, and did not think about the reason Ning Fengzhi was seeking him. “Visit His Majesty? Is it about us going to Sea God Island?”

Ning Fengzhi nodded his head: “You all will be gone for who knows how long. Perhaps, His Majesty may not last even until you all return. Since the Tang Sect in the future also needs the support of the Heaven Dou Empire

it would be better for you to settle some things with His Majesty first.”

Tang San emotions stirred, instantly he realised Ning Fengzhi’s purpose. He could not help but scold himself inwardly, these days there were just too many things that he needed to do, but to forget something this important was no good.

“I understand. Thank you Uncle Ning.” Tang San sincerely replied.

As Ning Fengzhi took the lead he patted Tang San’s shoulder saying: “When you all go to Sea God Island, help take good care of my Rongrong and Oscar, that is the greatest way to repay your gratitude. When you all come back, you all will have truly become major players in our fight against Spirit Hall. But, you need to remember, life is more important than strength. If it comes to it, even if you have to give up your objectives you have to at least come back alive.”

Tang San knew that Ning Fengzhi truly did care about them so he hurriedly nodded his head in consent.

The security in the Heaven Dou Empire Palace was even tighter than before. The two thousand spirit masters loyal to the royal family resided in the palace, staying in close proximity to Emperor Xue Ye was at least two hundred patrolling spirit masters.

Ning Fengzhi brought Tang San to seek an audience with Emperor Xue Ye, very quickly they were let through to enter the grounds.

In the chambers was not only the Emperor Xue Ye, but also two other people Tang San recognised. Firstly was prince Xue Xing and the new Crown Prince, the Fourth Prince Xue Beng.

Prince Xue Xing had a proud look, his original arrogant and domineering attitude was long gone, only now did Tang San feel that he rather resembled Emperor Xue Ye.

Prince Xue Beng had changed even more, respectfully standing by Emperor Xue Ye’s side, his foppishness nowhere to be found.

Seeing this sight, Tang San inwardly sighed, Qian Renxue really disguised herself as Xue Qinghe well, but didn’t this Fourth Prince Xue

Beng and prince Xue Xing hide it even better? Regardless of the process, they were the final victors. Without question, Xue Beng was Emperor Xue Ye's sole successor. After Emperor Xue Ye passed away, he would become this Heaven Dou Empire's new master.

Emperor Xue Ye still looked energetic with his rosy and healthy complexion, without knowing prior, one would easily assume he was healthy. In actuality he was constantly fighting for his life.

"Paying our respects to His Majesty." Ning Fengzhi and Tang San both paid their respects to Emperor Xue Ye.

Emperor Xue Ye smilingly said: "You two Clan leaders both dispense with the courtesies, take a seat."

Tang San carefully observed this Emperor, using his spiritual force to investigate, he could clearly see tell that Emperor Xue Ye was lacking both vital energy and blood, and had erratic short breathing.

"Sect Leader Tang, I heard from School Leader Ning that you will be heading on a long journey?" Emperor Xue Ye asked Tang San with a smile.

Tang San nodded his head. Saying: "I was just planning to report this matter to you. The Tang Sect has just officially went on the right track, in the short term Spirit Hall should not move again. I intend to use this time to travel a little and find an opportunity to increase my strength."

Emperor Xue Ye said: "This is good, but does Sect Leader Tang know how long you will be gone?"

Tang San inwardly smiled wryly, but on the surface he indifferently said: "Perhaps about three to five years, I am also unable to give a more specific prediction."

Emperor Xue Ye nodded, looking at the Prince standing beside him, "Xue Beng, didn't you say you have something to tell Sect Leader Tang?"

Xue Beng hurriedly acknowledged and walked from Emperor Xue Ye's side till he reached a few steps before Tang San. Just as Tang San was confused as to what he was going to do, this newly crowned prince suddenly fell to his knees with a bang, and paid his respects to Tang San.

Tang San jumped from shock, his suddenly reaction lifted his chair up a meter away along with him as he hurried to the Prince's side to help him up.

"Your highness, why do you do this?"

Xue Beng was unwilling to get up regardless of what was said, devotedly said: "Sect Leader Tang, please accept this kowtow of mine. If not, I Xue Beng cannot be at ease for this life of mine. At the start in order to protect myself, I had aggravated Sect Leader Tang multiple times. However, Sect Leader Tang still saved my father's life during times of crisis. Regardless of being a son or a servant, I have to kowtow to you for my father and myself."

Tang San naturally could not accept such a kowtow, as he moved to the side, pushed his arm against Xue Beng's shoulder to prevent him from kowtowing to him. Looking to Emperor Xue Ye, he difficulty said: "Your Majesty, His Highness The Royal Prince he... .."

Emperor Xue Ye spoke with a sigh: "This is something that he should do. These years have been hard on him, it is also my fault that I did not realise that Qinghe was an imposter. I had four sons, yet three of them have already been murdered by Spirit Hall. All that is left is this Xue Beng. Sect Leader Tang, I hope that you allow Xue Beng to pay his respects to you as his teacher. In the future, I will be relying on you. So, by reason and by feelings, this kowtow should be accepted by you."

Take me as his teacher? Tang San inwardly thought, Xue Beng is even older than me, what does this kowtow even amount to? Emperor Xue Ye is indeed planning matters for after his passing. But, how should he deal with this right now?

At this moment, the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School School Leader Ning Fengzhi beside him spoke: "Sect Leader Tang, just accept the Prince's sincerity."

Hearing even Ning Fengzhi say this, Tang San had no choice but to let go of Xue Beng's shoulder, allowing him to kowtow three times before quickly helping him up. Not sure if it was Xue Beng being a good actor or

if it was his actual personality, Tang San could see only sincerity in his eyes.

Actually, Xue Beng sincerely thanked Tang San, if not for him saving His Majesty, getting rid of Qian Renxue and coming with Ning Fengzhi and the Shrek Academy to help. After Qian Renxue ascended the throne, the first person she would kill was prince Xue Xing then next would definitely be him, such was the idea behind getting rid of the weeds at the roots. At that point, the Heaven Dou Empire would truly no longer have even one true inheritor of the royal bloodline in its descendants anymore. Only with Tang San's help did the tides turn and allow him to take up the position of Crown Prince, cementing his position as the next Emperor. What did their previous feud amount to? Xue Beng could only wholeheartedly thank Tang San.

Looking at it from another angle, the Tang Sect was currently rapidly developing, because of the situation in the Heaven Dou Empire had stabilised, and the Tang Sect hidden weapons had been shown to the empire. Emperor Xue Ye and Xue Beng both know the future importance of the Tang Sect to Heaven Dou Empire. The opportunity in front of them could be said to be of utmost value to the empire.

If it was only to give thanks, Tang San would definitely never accept this kowtow, Xue Beng was after all the future emperor, this kowtow could be draw disgrace in the future. However things were different if it was to take him as a teacher, a disciple kowtowing to the teacher would always be acceptable.

“Teacher.” Xue Beng respectfully said to Tang San.

Without waiting for Tang San to speak, Emperor Xue Ye already spoke: “Sect Leader Tang is to receive the royal decree.”

“Tang San present.” Just as Tang San was going to kneel down, Xue Beng held him up, as he was surprised by the act, he could already hear Emperor Xue Ye saying: “I decree that Tang San, as the crown prince's Imperial Tutor[1], from today onwards, there is no need to pay homage.

You shall be crowned prince[2]. Royal name: Lan Hao[3]. Within the Empire, you shall be considered as an official of three ranks higher[4].”

Emperor Xue Ye really went all out! Was Tang San’s first reaction, he who was of common birth, even if he had obtained a title when won the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament previously it would at most be a count. But now, he had jumped so many ranks and had become a prince, which was not something that could be obtained just for saving Emperor Xue Ye’s life. King Lan Hao, this was clearly a title derived from his twin spirit spirits.

A servant carried a tray before him: the tray was covered with a red cloth, covering something underneath it.

Emperor Xue Ye smilingly said: “King Lan Hao, why don’t you have a look at what’s beneath. From now on it will represent your status.”

With some doubt Tang San removed the red cloth. In an instant, the royal chambers were shrouded with a brilliant lustre.

Under the cloth was a palm-sized bizarre object: it had a triangular body crystal blue in colour, seemingly carved whole from sapphire. A constant sapphire lustre burst out along with the strange energy fluctuations coming from it. On this blue triangle were many ripple like lines which did not seemed carved on, rather it felt as if it was alive, pulsing with blue slight, it covered the entire chamber with its lustre.

“Your Majesty, this is... ..” Tang San looked towards Emperor Xue Ye, his gaze sweeping past Ning Fengzhi, clearly seeing the envious look coming from his face. Just what on earth was this thing that even the richest Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School School Leader would envy?

Emperor Xue Ye lightly smiled, his heart bitter: if not for the empire already reaching such dire straits, why on earth would he give away a national treasure like this. Tang San was still young; his saving of him, or even his strength, were not what the emperor saw in him. Even if he was even stronger, he was but one person. The thing that truly made Emperor Xue Ye make this decision was none other than the Tang Sect Hidden Weapons.

If to say, in the future Tang San became an undisputed absolute power among Spirit Masters, then the Tang Sect Hidden Weapons could also be called unrivaled. With such special weapons, the Heaven Dou Empire would then truly become able to face Spirit Hall head-on. After witnessing the strength of these hidden weapons, Emperor Xue Ye had already decided to give his full support to the Tang Sect's production of them. As Tang San was the leader of the Tang Sect, and he had even saved his life, along with the huge potential support he could bring. Recruiting Tang San was a necessity: in Emperor Xue Ye's heart, Tang San right now was already more important than Ning Fengzhi.

"This object is called the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud. In a certain sense, it can be considered a spirit tool. In the future it will represent King Lan Hao. In itself it has many uses: if you inject it with some of your spirit power after you go back you will understand. I hope it will be useful to King Lan Hao when you are on your trip."

Tang San's observation skills were superb, so even if Emperor Xue Ye revealed his heartache in parting with this Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud for just a moment, he clearly saw it.

"Many thanks to His Majesty." It was not that he wanted this gift, rather he had no choice but to accept it. Although he had not fully understood the emperor's intention he knew that, if he did not accept this, it would be akin to rejecting Emperor Xue Ye's token of friendship. This was the idea of forcing his hand which the emperor probably was trying to do.

When he was leaving, Xue Beng personally brought Tang San and Ning Fengzhi out; even after Ning Fengzhi returned to the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, Xue Beng still accompanied him to the palace entrance.

"Teacher, have a safe trip." Xue Beng sincerely said. These words spoken by him were extremely natural, and although he was older than Tang San by many years, he still held Tang San in high regard. When Tang San was fifteen years old, he had managed to lead the Shrek Seven Devils to win the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament. And now when he was barely twenty, he already established the Tang Sect.

Tang San nodded his head towards Xue Beng: at least the negative feelings towards him no longer existed. He was just somewhat not used to his current attitude towards him. He could not help but be happy by today's outcome, since the father-son duo had invested so heavily on him.

“Your Highness, while I am gone for this period, the Tang Sect will be in your care.”

Xue Beng's eyes revealed a trace of joy, as only now did he truly feel that Tang San had recognized him, so he hurriedly replied: “Teacher, don't worry. I am your disciple, Tang Sect matters are my matters, in the future don't address me as Your Highness anymore: even after I ascend the throne, just call me by my name. I will always be your disciple.”

Tang San had nothing to say: comparing respectfulness, Xue Beng was much more respectful to him than Xue Qinghe was to Ning Fengzhi. But then again, he was not the emperor yet, and so this was not the right time to make judgement yet.

After parting with Xue Beng, Tang San directly headed back to Shrek Academy. They were already going to head off the next day. Sea God Island, just what kind of a place are you?

After returning to the Shrek Academy courtyard, he noticed that the wooden huts were silent. Using his mental power to survey the place, he noticed that everyone was cultivating, while Xiao Wu was in Ning Rongrong's room, using Ning Rongrong thighs as a pillow to sleep on. Xiao Wu right now could truly be considered the Sleeping Beauty. Everyday, she would spend two thirds of the time sleeping.

It was also fortunate that Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing were around. Tang San no longer had to face that torment at night. Although he was already engaged with Xiao Wu, he had long ago already decided that unless Xiao Wu truly reincarnated he would not be too affectionate towards her. This was his love for Xiao Wu and also his respect towards Xiao Wu.

Without disrupting anyone, Tang San returned to his own room. To him, these titles, the Prince's Tutor, King Lan Hao all had no meaning. However

the one thing that piqued his interest was the blue coloured triangle which even he could not figure out. Once he returned to his room, he took out this Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud and prepared to investigate it further.

*

[1] Imperial Tutor - (太师) A very high position in the court, but without real authority.

[2] Prince - (王爵) This word is often used to translate what in English isn't a prince in the sense of "son of a king", but rather more similar to the hereditary title sometimes used among European nobility. In terms of status, it's higher than a duke, but lower than a grand duke which in turn is lower than an archduke. (Honestly, I just used the titles in the same position of CH and EN Wikipedia's nobility ranking.) To make it even more confusing, while the title is (王爵), the pronoun-suffix when he is addressed is just (王), meaning "king". It might be noted here that the other princes have other appellations. Xue Xing's title (亲王) is literally "related king", or perhaps "prince of the blood", whereas Xue Beng was previously referred to as (四皇子) "Fourth imperial son", and now as (太子) "Highest son".

[3] Lan Hao - (蓝昊) "Blue Vast" or "Clear Blue", the same blue as in Blue Silver Grass, and the Hao of the Clear Sky Hammer.

[4] Three ranks higher - When an official's actual authority didn't match his official position, he might be treated above his official rank. An official from the capital might be treated much higher than his nominal position in other cities.

Chapter 202: Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud

The azure triangular object had just appeared when it completely rendered Tang San's room ocean blue. The soft blue light undulations were so beautiful, even with his willpower Tang San still couldn't help being dazzled.

Both hands clasping this Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, Tang San couldn't help feeling doubtful, thinking to himself: "Just what use does this thing have?". He was in no rush to infuse it with spirit power, but rather he carefully looked at this peculiar thing shifting between light and shadow. Moreover, he cautiously released his spiritual force, exploring within.

However, as soon as a trace of Tang San's spiritual force was infused within the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, he abruptly felt an indescribable, enormous force suddenly repel it. His whole body immediately fell backward holding the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud. His mind was a blank space. In his final moments of awareness he felt something smash against his head.

If Tang San's spiritual force could be called formidable, then the spiritual attributed energy his spiritual force encountered within the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud was boundless. That basically wasn't a quantity that could be resisted. Fortunately he had only infused spiritual force for a very short time. Further adding to that was his own extremely stable spiritual force and the help of the mind condensing skull bone: otherwise the counter attack from the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud just now would have been enough to injure his soul.

The thing that smashed against Tang San's head was precisely the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud. The sharp corner struck a small hole on Tang San's forehead. That it could strike open the degree of durability of Tang San's skin showed just how sharp that corner was. Of course, when it smashed against Tang San it irradiated peculiar blue light making Tang San's defense lose effect. This way it could successfully split his skin.

Blood flowing, that Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud spun once, sticking flat to

the wound on Tang San's forehead, as if alive. And as Tang San's blood constantly flowed into it, the originally blue undulations of light gradually turned red.

Right now Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's healing ability was unable to show even the slightest result under the effect of the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud. The wound didn't show the slightest intent of knitting together, only constantly pouring out blood into it.

Before long, a trace of faint blue light drifted out from the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, condensing into an exceptionally faint image. A flat, aged voice echoed:

"I don't know how long it's been before I could finally find someone with tasty blood. At last I've found a physique that can endure the vast sea force."

With a flash, the blue light once again infused into the triangular Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, and the light on the triangular thing also suddenly vanished, separating from the wound on Tang San's forehead. Spinning once, it first bounced on Tang San's shoulder, then tumbled down along his arm to land in his palm. The triangle had now once again returned to blue, and only in the center flashed a trace of red light.

Without the restraint of the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, the wound on Tang San's forehead quickly closed, but he still remained unconscious.

While he was unconscious, Tang San's world of consciousness seemed to feel something pulling at his body and soul; the enormous pulling force left him basically unable to move his body.

Gradually, that pull grew weaker and weaker, as if everything around grew fainter. It was also at this moment that a kind of peculiar force infused within his heart, then again slowly poured into his brain, becoming a clear and cool stream fusing with his mind. Even though the faint feeling was still there, his mind grew especially refreshed, sensing nothing of the outside world, but capable of clearly sensing the blood flowing through his veins, and even capable of sensing the minute changes within his internal organs.

Gradually, Tang San's consciousness remained hazy, not knowing how much time had passed, but as he returned to his senses, the color of the sky outside was unexpectedly already black. And he wasn't alone in the room. The Shrek Six Devils were all gathered next to him and, besides Xiao Wu, who was vacantly sitting down holding his hand, the other five all had anxious expressions.

"Eh? Everyone's here."

Tang San rubbed his temple, and slowly sat up.

Seeing him conscious, everyone heaved a sigh of relief, and Dai Mubai spoke in a low voice:

"Little San, how are you? If you hadn't woken up, we would have gone to get Grandmaster, Dean Flender and the others."

Oscar said:

"We examined your body and found that you were a bit anemic: what happened?"

Hearing him say this, Tang San also felt a bit weak. Such a feeling was the same he felt after an injury had been healed by his Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone.

Tang San's gaze fell on his right hand. He discovered that the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud was quietly laying on his palm but, strangely, the original bright luster had disappeared. Even though it was still clear blue, it was just like a common gem.

"It made me unconscious. Thinking about it, such a tiny thing can unexpectedly contain such enormous power."

Tang San held up the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud in front of everyone, simply telling them about everything that happened since he left for the imperial palace.

Listening to him, Ning Rongrong said:

"With that said, this should be a good thing. Everyone told you to infuse it with spirit power, but you used spiritual force. Only, wouldn't this be the

imperial family.....”

Even though she didn’t continue, everyone still understood what she was implying.

Dai Mubai snatched the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud from Tang San’s hand:

“We won’t know till we try.”

As he spoke, he poured his spirit power into it without the slightest hesitation.

“Mubai——”

Tang San somewhat anxiously called out. When he wanted to take back the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, Dai Mubai’s spirit power was already infused within it. He knew that Dai Mubai was rushing to try it from fear it was dangerous.

Nothing dangerous happened, or rather, nothing happened at all.

The spirit power Dai Mubai infused within the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud disappeared unseen like a clay ox in the sea, and the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud itself showed no change, only flickering with a trace of blue light and then returning to normal, without any fierce changes.

“Boss Dai, what did you find?”

Ma Hongjun asked.

Dai Mubai scratched his head,

“There was really nothing to find. Just that the spirit power I infused it with is gone.”

Hand flicking, the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud returned to Tang San’s hand.

Tang San’s eyes flashed, speaking in a low voice:

“Mubai, don’t do that again.”

Mubai smiled calmly, saying:

“We’re brothers, don’t talk nonsense.”

Seeing the smile on his face, Tang San couldn’t keep his expression from

softening, helplessly shaking his head.

His gaze turned to the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud: "I'll try."

While speaking, he cautiously infused it with a trace of spirit power. With his previous lesson, this time he was even more careful, infusing only a tiny amount.

Strangely the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, that was completely inert when Dai Mubai tried, finally changed appearance in Tang San's hand. After he infused it with that trace of spirit power, blue light abruptly blossomed, and that blue triangular object seemed to come alive, with an intense gem-like light play, returning once more to the dazzling appearance it had when Tang San just got it. Blue light rippled and undulated within the room like waves, line after line of strange patterns appearing on its surface. Tang San could clearly sense the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud's thirst for his spirit power, and subconsciously increased his output.

Ning Rongrong's expression changed, subconsciously retreating a step, her beautiful eyes revealing overwhelming shock; because she discovered that this tiny triangular thing unexpectedly gave her an urge to prostrate herself.

That was her spirit trembling. With her first rate Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, to actually have such an urge to kneel, just what was this thing?

Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda wasn't just a support type spirit. If it was classified, it would also be top tier among treasure class spirits. This was also an important reason why she could find such top tier ores in Gengxin City.

But the feeling this Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud gave her now was extremely astonishing. If the Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda could be described as a pagoda within the world of treasures, then this Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud before her was like an immense mountain.

Right now everyone was drawn in by the dazzling light of the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, and nobody noticed Ning Rongrong's reaction.

Along with Tang San's spirit power continuously pouring inside, the blue light grew richer and richer. Within the radiating light, that azure triangular object slowly floated up from his palm. It stopped when it hovered in front of him, and slowly rotated uncontrollably.

Just as Tang San wondered why, suddenly, he saw a smear of red light within the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud. Immediately afterward, a stream of blue light shot into the space between his eyebrows. Tang San only felt his whole body tremble, as an enormous amount of information rushed into his brain through the spiritual link.

The scene before his eyes changed, and Tang San's soul and consciousness were both submerged in a fantastic world: an endless jade ocean and a blue sky. Below his feet was the surging sea, and above his head was a cloudless blue sky. That kind of feeling penetrating his body and mind produced in him an endless thirst. The previous weak feeling was completely obliterated in this instant.

Trace after trace of distinct information was transmitted into his brain, each piece exceptionally clear. The triangular Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud constantly transformed amidst this information, revealing all kinds of clever uses. The methods to use it were also effortlessly imprinted in Tang San's mind, existing eternally along with his spirit without need to memorize.

The other Shrek Seven Devils all nervously watched Tang San. Along with a line of blue light streaming into the point between Tang San's eyebrows from the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, Tang San's body trembled slightly before returning to normal. But immediately afterward, his whole body was enveloped in a layer of dazzling blue light, and also slowly floated off the floor, just like the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud itself.

Left hand rising naturally and gracefully, that Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud lightly fell into Tang San's palm, spinning and rotating. With each turn, the blue light around Tang San would become a bit more intense. Most flourishing with light was his head, back, right leg and right arm. These four locations were precisely where he possessed spirit bones.

Among the Six Shrek Devils, besides Xiao Wu who blankly looked at Tang San, the other five subconsciously formed a circle with Tang San in the middle. They could sense that Tang San was just undergoing a bizarre change, and even though they didn't know what, they could sense that it really wasn't harmful, but rather a kind of beneficial change.

Circle after circle of blue light constantly congealed around Tang San, rendering his whole body blue. Blue light pulsed within Tang San's eyes, but differently from the light usually shot by Purple Demon Eye this light seemed sparkling and crystalline, immediately spreading across his whole body.

Time passed second by second. As Tang San awoke from that mysterious world, it felt like only a short time had passed, but the light shooting through the windows from outside told him it was already daytime. Unconsciously, a night had actually passed.

Softly floating to the ground, he looked at the deeply concerned gazes of his companions. Tang San couldn't help sighing:

"This time, the gift the Heaven Dou Empire gave me is even too heavy."

Ma Hongjun couldn't help asking:

"Third brother, just what is this thing?"

Tang San hugged Xiao Wu who was sleeping not far from him, saying:

"Let's go, I'll give you a demonstration outside."

Xiao Wu opened her sleep-drunk eyes. When she saw that she was held by Tang San, she nestled her head against his chest and went back to sleep.

Leaving the log cabin for the courtyard outside, Tang San's eyes flashed with blue light. That Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud flew up unsupported, floating in front of him and moving forward as he did. Unexpectedly there was no need to hold it with his hand.

Standing still, Tang San said:

"Even though I don't know why Mubai's spirit power didn't work, by

now I should have grasped how to use it. Calling it a divine tool absolutely isn't any exaggeration. If the Eight Treasure Wishful Soft Armor senior Lou Gao forged can be called a divine tool, then this thing should be a divine tool of divine tools. Watch."

While speaking, the blue light in Tang San's eyes abruptly intensified. In the spot between his eyebrows, a gentle blue triangular pattern appeared. The Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud flew up, rising to a height of five meters in the blink of an eye. Under everyone's astonished gaze it swiftly expanded, growing a hundredfold in a flash. It dropped from the sky with a flash of blue light, enveloping all the Shrek Seven Devils within.

The surroundings became a blue world, but they could still clearly see everything outside, just like everyone was enveloped in a triangular barrier.

Tang San said:

"This is its first function, and also the most useful one. After forming this barrier, it's like a room that can protect us inside. At the same time, after shrouding us, it's invisible, to the extent it isn't even tangible. Not only can it hide our bodies, it can completely hide our auras. With this, we can release it to protect ourselves in any danger zones."

While speaking, Tang San waved his left hand. The blue light disappeared, the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud again returning to his palm. Tang San's left hand rose once again, and it spun out once again, flying towards Dai Mubai.

Dai Mubai suddenly felt an indescribable danger, subconsciously swiftly retreating. But, only sensing a flash of blue before his eyes, that Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud expanded, enveloping his body within. However, this time it wasn't as large as before, the space within only large enough to hold him. Making Dai Mubai even more shocked was that he was completely unable to move.

Blue light flickering, the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud returned once again. This time it directly turned into a ray of blue light and vanished between Tang San's eyebrows, merging into his head.

“This is its second use. The first ability is called Vast Sea Protective Barrier, the second is called Cosmic Stasis Barrier. There’s also a third ability called Vast Sea Wild Wave, and a fourth ability called Cosmic Magic Breaker. They’re both used for attack. I can feel that this thing is quite powerful, and its might is directly proportional to my spirit power. Among them, the one that consumes the least spirit power is the Vast Sea Protective Barrier. As long as I spend a tenth of my spirit power, it can be activated for twenty hours. Only if the enemy can find it, and break through its defenses, can they harm us. The Cosmic Stasis Barrier can be calculated with the opponent’s spiritual force. I can stop any enemy with spiritual force less than three times my own. It can’t harm the opponent, but we can still take the chance to leave. The Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud will return to me even from a thousand li. As for how powerful those two attack abilities are, I don’t know either. But they shouldn’t be weak. Because any one attack requires me to expend all my spirit power. Strangely, it can attack no matter how much spirit power I have, but it will still absorb all the spirit power, and the attack power will increase accordingly. The Vast Sea Wild Wave is a group attack ability, while the Cosmic Magic Breaker is a single target attack.”

Listening to Tang San’s detailed explanation, Dai Mubai couldn’t help saying: “Fuck, Heaven Dou Empire actually has such a good thing. If this counts as a spirit tool, then it really is on the divine tool level. With this, wouldn’t we have the power to protect ourselves anywhere?”

Tang San said:

“Even the best things have their limits. However, with it we at least don’t have to worry about keeping watch when resting in the wilderness. However, since everyone hasn’t slept for a night, I think we shouldn’t leave today. It’d be better to set out tomorrow.”

Dai Mubai said:

“Not a problem, we’ll leave today. Don’t delay. Grandmaster found us a large carriage, everyone can rest there. We’re all Spirit Masters, what’s a little lack of sleep?”

Everyone nodded slightly. It seemed they were all a bit impatient.

Tang San could completely understand everyone's present mood. With that single fight against Sword Douluo, the understanding the pressure gave them made them all deeply aware of the importance of battle and pressure to the improvement of strength. Now they also had the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, so the level of danger of the Sea God Island had greatly decreased.

"Fine. Then we'll set off at once."

Grandmaster had long ago prepared the carriage for them. It wasn't just the Shrek Academy teachers who came to see them off, Ning Fengzhi, Sword Douluo, Bone Douluo, and the Tang Sect elders were all invited by Grandmaster, personally loading the Shrek Seven Devils and Bai Chenxiang onto the carriage. Everything they needed was already stored away in everyone's spirit tools.

When the time to leave finally came, it was difficult to avoid some reluctance to part. Even Grandmaster warned Tang San again and again. And practically everything everyone told them was about paying the most attention to their own safety.

Parting was always sad, and on this trip they didn't even know how long they would be gone. Bai Chenxiang cried in her grandfather's arms for a long time, but Bai He brought her over to Ma Hongjun, repeatedly warning him to properly protect her. Ma Hongjun agreed seriously, and right now Bai Chenxiang had no way of arguing with her grandfather. Ever since childhood, this was still her first time leaving home. Even though she was always very excited before, when it really came time to leave, the reluctance in her heart still turned to sadness.

Equally teary was Ning Rongrong, looking at her father's already graying hair, she managed only with difficulty to get on the carriage under Ning Fengzhi's consolation.

The carriage was pulled by four strong horses, and Ning Fengzhi had supplied a sect disciple as coachman, driving them out from Heaven Dou City.

Following the departing carriage with his eyes, Ning Fengzhi couldn't help the light in his eyes dimming a bit. Everyone's heart seemed to be leaving along with the Shrek Seven Devils.

Very soon, the carriage left Heaven Dou City's western gate, following the official road straight to the west. Grandmaster had drawn a detailed map for Tang San: they had to ride the carriage to the western edge of the continent, to the sea within the borders of Heaven Dou Empire, then embark a ship in order to travel to their destination. According to Grandmaster's calculations, it would take them around two months to arrive.

The carriage was very spacious, even seating a dozen people wouldn't be a problem. Last night, besides Xiao Wu and Bai Chenxiang, the others hadn't slept. Along with the melancholy of departure gradually fading, tiredness rose.

Dai Mubai leaned against the side of the carriage, sleeping, Zhu Zhuqing nestled against his chest. Tang San held Xiao Wu, letting her head lean on his shoulder, also asleep.

Ning Rongrong held Oscar's arm, using his shoulder as pillow. Among the three couples here, they were actually the least intimate. Oscar sat there looking very well behaved, leaning half conscious on Ning Rongrong's head.

Within the carriage, the only one that couldn't sleep was Bai Chenxiang. A great many things constantly spun through her mind. Being the first time leaving home, she was worried about it, missing her family, and also a bit nervous and considerably excited. She had also slept very well last night, so how could she sleep now? She sat alone thinking about all the things on her mind.

However, even if she didn't sleep, the one next to her didn't have to stay awake.

The others all slept very sweetly, but when this giant fellow fell asleep, he unconsciously started snoring. At the start Bai Chenxiang could still endure it, but this guy was snoring louder and louder. His chubby body

swayed slightly with the motion of the carriage, and from time to time leaned against her.

Bai Chenxiang pushed Fatty, pushing away the head that was about to lean on her shoulder. But in a moment, snoring thunderously, he came leaning back again.

It wasn't that Bai Chenxiang didn't think about changing places, but even though the carriage was large, there still wasn't any room to spare. There were two couches, one on either side of the carriage. Dai Mubai, Zhu Zhuqing, Ning Rongrong and Oscar were on one. Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing were both half leaning over, occupying all the space there. And on their side, Xiao Wu's long legs spread out over the couch, occupying a lot of space. Fatty sat improperly and crooked, and if Bai Chenxiang wanted to change place, she had to move to his other side.

Bai Chenxiang couldn't help feeling a bit regretful. Was it a mistake going adventuring together with the Shrek Seven Devils this time? Everyone else were in couples, the only ones still single were her and that vulgar Fatty. It's not that she hadn't thought about cultivating feelings between her and Fatty either, after all, her grandfather had already agreed to marriage, and the one Bai Chenxiang listened to the most in the clan was Bai He.

However, each time she looked at Fatty's flabby body, there was no favorable impression. Hearing him snore now was even more loathsome.

Just at this moment, with a thump, the carriage seemed to strike a small rock, the whole carriage bouncing up. The others were all leaning against each other and were unaffected, but the already sleeping Ma Hongjun sat with nowhere to lean on left or right. With this jolt, his large body immediately pressed in Bai Chenxiang's direction.

"You....."

Bai Chenxiang forcefully pushed up Fatty. She didn't dare be loud for fear she'd wake the others, and could only brace against him and call him to quickly wake up.

Bai Chenxiang was a pure speed Spirit Master, and as such, besides her

speed and flight, she was no different from ordinary girls in other areas. And Ma Hongjun's weight had long since surpassed a hundred kg[1], and with the shaking carriage she soon couldn't hold out. She couldn't just get out of the way either, if she dodged, Ma Hongjun would press on Xiao Wu's legs.

What could be done? Bai Chenxiang was a bit anxious. Just at this moment, she saw Ma Hongjun's flabby arm dangling in front of her. Her heart twitched, and she bit down on him through his clothes.

Ma Hongjun immediately came to and shivered from the pain, coming awake from his sleep. Seeing Bai Chenxiang push against him he immediately understood, and hurriedly say up, in a low voice saying: "Sorry, sorry."

Bai Chenxiang's eyebrows straightened, using all her strength to pinch the flesh at Fatty's waist. Of course, she didn't grab that much, using her fingernails to pinch a bit of flesh and twisting three hundred sixty degrees.

Fatty abruptly ached, opening his mouth to cry out. Bai Chenxiang leapt up, hastily covering his mouth with her hands, not letting him make noise.

Once Fatty's expression gradually returned to normal, she let go, patting her high mountain peaks chest, glaring rebukingly at Fatty.

Bai Chenxiang was without a doubt very beautiful, and her rebuking appearance was even more adorable. There still remained a bit of the warmth of her hands on Fatty's face and lips, and he almost subconsciously made a somewhat lewd gesture, sticking out his tongue and licking his lips.

Bai Chenxiang stared dumbfounded. She suddenly felt that she was like a lamb before a big lecherous wolf. She was extremely clear on Fatty's strength, could it be this Fatty would.....

Thinking of this, she hurriedly stuck to Xiao Wu's side, somewhat alarmed looking at Ma Hongjun.

Ma Hongjun couldn't help staring distractedly when he saw her expression, touching his round face, he thought, am I that dreadful? In his

heart he couldn't help feeling a stab of pain, Bai Chenxiang's alarmed expression had hurt his self esteem, a faint cold intent flashed past the corners of his eyes. He no longer looked at Bai Chenxiang, but shifted to sit against the other corner of the carriage, leaning against the corner and once again closing his eyes. In his heart he thought, what's so extraordinary, I'm a bit plump, a bit ugly. If you don't want me that's fine, Fatty won't pursue you hereafter. Third brother was right, a twisted melon doesn't grow sweet. I don't believe I can't find a pretty girl later.

Seeing Fatty sleeping on the other side, leaving behind an enormous space for her, Bai Chenxiang couldn't help breathing a sigh of relief. However, just what expression did he have just now? She'd never seen him show such an expression in front of her before! Seeing Fatty leaning there, Bai Chenxiang couldn't help being a bit disgusted.

In order to reach their destination as fast as possible, they didn't rest in any of the towns they passed, only when the horses were tired would they rest a while, their living quarters were out in the fields.

As night descended, the Shrek Seven Devils awakened one after another. They didn't plan to travel in the evening. After all, with the carriage shaking, cultivation was twice the effort for half the result. They couldn't skimp on their routine nightly cultivation, and the horses also needed enough time to rest.

Tang San took out drinking water and food from Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges. It was autumn now, and the air already had a bit of chill. Dai Mubai used his tiger claws to cut up a large pile of firewood in short order, and Ma Hongjun's phoenix flame swept past, creating a bonfire.

The girls took out water kettles, boiling water on the flames and roasting some rations. Everyone sat in a circle around the bonfire.

Tang San very quickly discovered something amiss with Ma Hongjun. If it was before, he would definitely sit next to Bai Chenxiang without the slightest hesitation, but now he sat on the other side, staring into the bonfire without so much as a glance at Bai Chenxiang.

Lightly holding Fatty's shoulders, Tang San asked in a low voice:

“What’s up? Why let Xiangxiang sit alone? Not going to keep her company?”

Ma Hongjun curled his lips, lowering his head and saying indifferently:

“She thinks of me as a scourge, should I be going to provoke her dislike? Afterwards she is she, I am me. Fatty’s face may be thick, but it’s not limitless. I won’t harass her again.”

Tang San looked distracted, this was clearly Fatty and Bai Chenxiang falling out at some time. Fatty’s words clearly held resentment.

Even if Ma Hongjun’s voice was soft, everyone present except for Bai Chenxiang and the soulless Xiao Wu were Spirit Emperor level experts, and naturally heard it clearly.

Ning Rongring stifled a giggle, Oscar looked somewhat sympathetically at Ma Hongjun. Wasn’t he now much like he once was?

Dai Mubai frowned, raising his head to look at Bai Chenxiang, about to say something but hastily stopped by Zhu Zhuqing. Zhu Zhuqing didn’t need to ask to know what Dai Mubai was going to say. As the eldest of the Shrek Seven Devils, he was very protective of his brothers. Don’t judge by how he usually joked with Fatty, if Fatty really had something going on, this big brother absolutely wouldn’t be ambiguous. Right now Fatty’s mood was bad, and if he was allowed to speak up, maybe he would tell Bai Chenxiang: “What do you take yourself for, our Fatty doesn’t have any bad points”, and so on. And so Zhu Zhuqing hastily stopped him.

Just what is called one object being beaten by another, even though Dai Mubai was powerful, Zhu Zhuqing perfectly restrained him. She said a few sentences next to his ear, and Dai Mubai’s expression eased.

Tang San naturally wouldn’t be as impetuous as Dai Mubai, patting Fatty’s shoulder, he said:

“Discouraged so soon? That’s not your style!”

Now Oscar also walked over, sitting on Fatty’s other side, handing over one of his recovery sausages:

“Fatty, this is a journey, how can you cause disagreements right at the start.”

Fatty seemed to vent by fiercely biting Oscar’s sausage in half, Oscar watching couldn’t keep his back from shivering,

“Fuck me, what grievances does my sausage have with you!”

Ma Hongjun smiled wryly:

“Alright, no need to mention it. I’ll think of something myself. Anyway, I’m a fucking brothel phoenix. Once we reach a town, I’ll go vent. Little Ao, are you saying I’m foolish? Don’t play some upright gentleman!”

“Eh.....”

Oscar was speechless. Ordinarily he would already have shot Fatty a some derisive words, seeing that depressed expression again, but right now he couldn’t. Raising his head to look at Tang San, Tang San shook his head to him with a smile. Even though Tang San had some understanding of feelings, his insight still wasn’t any better than an ordinary person. From Ma Hongjun’s behaviour, he could clearly feel that Fatty truly liked Bai Chenxiang. He was no longer the kind of person driven to women by lust. His current appearance should be caused by worry.

When talking about things like feelings, what others said was useless, you had to depend on yourself to sort them out.

*

[1] As usually in the original Jin have been used for weight measurement, I’ll add a reminder for the conversion: 1 kg=2 Jin, so Fatty’s weight in Jin is two hundred.

Chapter 203: Shadow Hunter

Right at that moment, Bai Chenxiang brought over a plate of roasted rations, first offering them to Tang San. Tang San took some, then gestured at Ma Hongjun next to him.

Bai Chenxiang was an intelligent young lady, even though she hadn't heard what Fatty said just now, she could still vaguely feel that something was amiss, and very casually walked over and sat down next to him, holding the rations in her hands in front of him.

The piping hot food made Ma Hongjun stare blankly a moment, turning his head to look at Bai Chenxiang. Bai Chenxiang placed all the food she held in his hands, then stood and walked away to the corner furthest away from the bonfire, sitting there hugging her knees, her chin placed on her knees, staring blankly.

The place she sat was away from the Shrek Seven Devils' circle, alone by herself.

Ma Hongjun subconsciously turned to look at Bai Chenxiang. As he saw her sitting there alone, his just hardened heart softened again, and in a low voice he asked Tang San next to him:

"Third brother, hasn't she eaten?"

Tang San shrugged, saying:

"I don't know, go ask her yourself."

"I....."

Fatty hesitated a moment. Looking at Tang San, who was feeding Xiao Wu, he suddenly stood and began walking towards Bai Chenxiang.

Just at this moment, suddenly, Bai Chenxiang issued a shrill cry, leaping up like an arrow. In her panic she couldn't pay any attention to whether there were any obstacles, and just charged straight into Ma Hongjun's chest.

"Careful."

Seeing Bai Chenxiang about to run into him, Fatty also couldn't mind the things in his hands, and hurriedly threw the food aside, using his fat body to meet Bai Chenxiang.

Bai Chenxiang only felt as if she had run into a soft cushion. Even though she wasn't hurt, in alarm, she had already rebounded. Just at that moment, a pair of strong arms encircled her slender waist and back, again drawing her into a very flexible and soft cushion.

"What is it?"

Ma Hongjun asked, his little eyes flashing with light as he looked in the direction Bai Chenxiang came from. Chilling murderous intent radiated from him, along with him bracing his fat, but Bai Chenxiang still felt as if she was surrounded by a barrier in his arms - somehow comfortable - and her panic immediately subsided somewhat.

"There's, there's a mouse....."

Bai Chenxiang said somewhat stammeringly.

"Mo-mouse?"

Ma Hongjun's eyes widened, his killing intent instantly vanishing like it had never existed. He was somewhat speechless, but he was very quickly attracted to the girl in his embrace. This was a kind of comfort he had never felt before. He had held a lot of women, but never one who had given him such a feeling.

Soft and fresh, a maiden's slight fragrance was most attractive to people. Lowering his head to look at the girl who was like a little lamb in his arms, his heart shuddered, and his breathing immediately grew hoarse.

The other Shrek Seven Devils had only gotten up at Bai Chenxiang's cry of alarm, but now they sat back down with considerable tactfulness, basically not looking in their direction.

"Ah!"

Bai Chenxiang cried out, struggling in Fatty's arms. The instant Fatty was roused from the beautiful feeling and subconsciously let go, Bai

Chenxiang knelt on the ground, going to pick up the food that had fallen on the ground. He clearly sensed that Bai Chenxiang's soft little ears were already red, and was lowering her head, basically not daring to look at him.

The unhappiness from earlier in the day was now completely vanished, Fatty laughed foolishly, muttering to himself:

“So even a mouse could seem so cute to me.”

Bai Chenxiang clearly went rigid for a moment, raising her hand to forcefully pinch the flesh on Fatty's waist, slightly lifting her head, “fiercely” glaring at Fatty. Foisting the food she had picked up on him, she turned and ran towards the bonfire.

Even if Fatty was even more stupid, right now even he knew what he should do. Hastily grabbing the food and groveling as he ran over, he sat next to Bai Chenxiang without a trace of politeness. Peeling off the dusty outer layer of the rations to eat himself, he handed the still warm center to Bai Chenxiang.

Even though Bai Chenxiang didn't say anything, she still didn't refuse, receiving the food and eating it bit by bit. The vicinity of the bonfire once again turned harmonious, en, very harmonious.

It was a night without events, and the next morning, at the first glimmer of dawn, everyone set out on the road. The atmosphere was also similar to last night, quite harmonious. Ma Hongjun still sat in the corner, giving Bai Chenxiang even more space, but he clearly wasn't in a huff again. Bai Chenxiang didn't seem any different from before but, if one carefully observed, one could discover that she avoided looking at Fatty as much as she could.

Besides occasionally dismounting to stretch or rest the horses, during the next several days everyone was hurrying on the way, stopping to truly rest only a while each night.

After ten days, they had already entered the western frontier of the Heaven Dou Empire. The carriage had also reached a town, where they traded for new horses that could bring them to the seaside.

“There’s a village ahead. Sect master Tang, won’t we rest a while?”

The Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School disciple coachman had long ago been repeatedly warned that it wasn’t Ning Rongrong who was in charge here, and that he would instead listen to Tang San’s instructions for everything.

Tang San said:

“Then we’ll rest a while.”

It was now already afternoon, and with the weather gradually turning cold, the horses were exhausted. Even though they had rested at lunch, they still had to rest once before the evening meal to maintain their speed.

The carriage continued forward for a while, then stopped. Just as all the Shrek Seven Devils believed they had arrived and were about to get off, soft knocking came from outside. The Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School coachman said:

“Sect master Tang, something seems wrong. We’re about to reach a village, but it’s too quiet, there’s nobody in the fields outside.”

Everyone looked at each other, and Dai Mubai said:

“Let’s go take a look.”

Everyone got off the carriage one after another, looking ahead.

Roughly half a li[1] from them was a small mountain village. The village didn’t seem large, around a hundred households. Around the village was a wide expanse of fields, and, just as the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School disciple had said, the village was unusually quiet, with nobody in sight within the fields.

Tang San’s eyes focused, as when relying on Purple Demon Eye, his eyesight was naturally better than the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School disciple, and the two hundred and fifty meters distance instantly zoomed in.

“It’s not right, the village seems to have been destroyed, a lot of the farm houses are damaged, seemingly by blunt weapons. There’s traces of blood

as well. The bloodstains still aren't dry, so it should've been recent.

That Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School disciple looked dumbstruck at Tang San. Inwardly he thought, he can see at this distance? Aren't you acting? But the other Shrek Seven Devils had no intention of doubting it.

Bai Chenxiang said:

"Third brother, I'll go take a look."

Tang San nodded. Bai Chenxiang might not match up in battle, but in speed, even the agility attack type Zhu Zhuqing might not be stronger than her. She could also fly, so safety wasn't an issue.

With a flash of white shadow, Bai Chenxiang had already left. Unfurling a pair of wings in midair, and in a moment she was like a white dot high up.

Through the fight between the Seven Devils and Sword Douluo, she had deeply understood the difference between herself and these talents of the young generation. This time the Seven Devils were going out to see, but she nevertheless displayed her own capability, performing the scouting work she was suited to.

It was still the first time Dai Mubai and the others saw Bai Chenxiang use her spirit, and Zhu Zhuqing sighed:

"Such speed. Worthy of being a Pure Speed Clan Spirit Master. If her spirit power rises a bit higher, we might not even catch her shadow."

Tang San smiled:

"We'll wait here a while."

Bai Chenxiang came flying back before long, her speed in no way inferior to when she left. They could practically still only see a white dot in the sky, and the next moment, she was already landing in front of everyone.

As she landed, the Shrek Seven Devils discovered that Bai Chenxiang's expression was extremely unsightly. White as a sheet of paper. Her chest was constantly heaving, as if holding something back.

Ma Hongjun was just about to step forward and ask, when Bai Chenxiang leapt towards a tree nearby, and vomited.

The Shrek Seven Devils looked at each other, and Oscar couldn't help saying:

"Fatty, did you do something outrageous to her? A good young lady like Xiangxiang, you have to take responsibility!"

Ma Hongjun rolled his eyes,

"Your face is outrageous, I didn't even touch her little hand."

While speaking, he was already running over, softly patting Bai Chenxiang's back, softly infusing his own spirit power, easing her somewhat.

Dai Mubai said in a low voice:

"There might be trouble, she definitely saw something frightening or nauseating."

Bai Chenxiang had thrown up practically everything in her stomach, gradually slowing, helped back in front of everyone by Fatty.

Tang San's eyes flashed, asking:

"Xiangxiang, just what did you see?"

Bai Chenxiang's eyes revealed intense alarm,

"Corpses, corpses everywhere. The earth is entirely dyed red with blood just behind the village. At least a hundred corpses. They died miserably, killed by a group of strangely dressed people, who are bringing their corpses into the back of the mountain. A lot of them are dribbling organs, and those strangely dressed people are even carrying childrens' corpses by skewering them on pikes, I could smell the blood even at high altitude. Too miserable, really too miserable. It seems only some young women are alive. Bleagh....."

At this point, she couldn't help vomiting again.

In all her life, she had never seen such carnage!

Hearing her say this, everyone's expressions couldn't help falling, and as Dai Mubai and Tang San looked at each other, Tang San said:

"Rongrong, Zhuqing, you stay here, help me look after Xiao Wu for the moment. Little Ao, you protect them. Mubai, Fatty, we're going.

While speaking, Tang San raised his left hand, blue light flashing in his eyes, as the triangular Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud spun out from from between his eyebrows. Infusing it with a stream of rich spirit power, blue light abruptly blossomed, enveloping everyone apart from Dai Mubai, Ma Hongjun, and himself.

The Shrek Seven Devils had been cooperating for a long time. Ning Rongrong took Xiao Wu's hand from Tang San, and everyone gathered by the carriage. Oscar said:

"Be careful."

While speaking, he flicked his right hand, reciting spirit incantations in a low voice, handing more than ten large recovery sausages and small detoxifying sausages to Ma Hongjun.

Tang San's trio moved off in the direction of the village. Where they previously were the carriage, and everyone near it, had already disappeared, as the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud's Vast Sea Protective Barrier defense and camouflage activated. This thing was practically miraculous within its effective range. As long as Tang San left a trace of spiritual force on it, he could still withdraw it from a hundred li away. Moreover, with the mental connection, he didn't have to worry about losing it either.

The three comprehensively launched their speed, very quickly circumventing the village. Immediately, they also smelled that intense blood stink. Even though they still hadn't seen any signs of people, from the blood red ground they could see what a bitter massacre had occurred here before. There were even organs still left on the ground, distributing a nauseating smell.

Tang San and Dai Mubai were still well, but Fatty's expression turned somewhat unsightly. Tang San was after all tempered in Slaughter City: he had seen too many massacres there. And Dai Mubai was Star Luo

Empire's crown prince, naturally he wasn't unaccustomed to such bloody things. Even though Fatty had seen dead people, it was still his first time experiencing such a dense blood stench.

Dai Mubai's nose twitched slightly, pointing to the left side, saying:

"They should have gone that way. Like bandits. Let's go."

The three set out once again, ice chill spreading from their eyes.

Not far ahead was a winding mountain range. The mountains here weren't high, and moreover were very suited to cultivating plants; mountain forests grew everywhere. Pursuing those targets was too simple, you just needed to follow the blood on the ground and it was basically impossible to lose them. The three entered the mountain forest, and very soon caught up to their targets.

In the distance, the three could already see a dense mass of silhouettes. Tang San exercised his Purple Demon Eye to look, seeing that it was actually a dense mass of corpses on the ground. Wails could constantly be heard.

Dai Mubai would charge forward, but Tang San stopped him:

"First observe, then we act."

Years of tempering had already let him learn caution.

The three followed the mountain forest to the side, gradually clearly seeing those bandits. Rather than calling them bandits, it felt like they weren't like humans.

There was approximately three hundred bandits: each one had an extremely majestic build, more than two meters tall, with solid physique. Most peculiar was that they all had grey hair, with dense hair all over their bodies, seeming like savages. Their lips protruded, exposing canines more than twice the size of normal people, their faces painted with dazzling colors.

Seeing the opponents, Dai Mubai's evil eyes gradually sharpened, whispering to Tang San and Ma Hongjun:

“It’s Wolftaken. I didn’t expect there to be Wolftaken in Heaven Dou Empire.”

Tang San looked doubtfully at Dai Mubai, and Dai Mubai whispered:

“Wolftaken can be said to be people, yet they’re not really people. They’re a kind of fusion of humans and the Storm Devil Wolf spirit beast. The Four Element Academies Feng Xiaotian’s spirit, the Double Hedaed Storm Wolf, is a powerful variation of the Storm Devil Wolf. Only, the spirit doesn’t possess the instincts of the Storm Devil Wolf. The Storm Devil Wolf’s nature is exceptionally evil, it can mate with almost any creature with a body similar to it, and it most likes human women. After mating with human women, they will give birth to special people like these Wolftaken. You might call them half human, half wolf monsters. Wolftaken naturally possess the Storm Devil Wolf’s physique, speed, and some innate abilities. At the same time they also possess some human intelligence. Extremely bloodthirsty. Humans in areas with Wolftaken will be extremely miserable. These Wolftaken don’t just kill, they eat the corpses afterward. The women will be temporarily left alive: if they never get pregnant, they will be eaten as well. This is why they brought those villager corpses.”

Tang San and Ma Hongjun drew a cold breath, but their heavy killing intent also immediately grew even stronger.

Dai Mubai whispered:

“These Wolftaken aren’t easy to deal with: five hundred can defeat a ten thousand man regular army. Wolftaken are extremely strong, and can control the power of wind to a certain degree, equivalent to low level spirit beasts. Each Wolftaken’s strength is no less than a twenty or thirtieth ranked Spirit Master. Moreover, they’re naturally vicious, if attacked they won’t stop until they’re dead. Extremely difficult to deal with indeed. Fortunately little San is cautious, otherwise if we charged up to confront them we would be besieged.”

Ma Hongjun couldn’t help saying:

“Then what do we do? Leave it like this?”

Dai Mubai snorted coldly:

“In our Star Luo Empire, there were once a few tribes of Wolftaken running all over the place, with disastrous consequences. Since we’ve run into them, how can we let it be. Little San, you plan it. No matter what we will end these Wolftaken. We can’t defeat them in a frontal confrontation, but there will inevitably be a way.”

Tang San squinted. If Hu Liena who once left Slaughter City together with him was here, she would immediately recognize this as the expression Tang San had before each slaughter.

The sound of ripping silk came from Tang San’s back, the blood red Eight Spider Lances breaking out, gradually unfolding behind him.

“Assassination. If we don’t kill all of them, we won’t leave. Creatures like these shouldn’t exist on the Continent. Follow me.”

While speaking, a blue light came from under Tang San’s feet, swiftly spreading into the surroundings. This was a mountain forest, and naturally there was bound to be a plant like the Blue Silver Grass with its exuberant vitality. Tang San’s spiritual force swiftly spread through the Blue Silver Domain.

Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun both felt a bizarre scene play out before them, all their surroundings seemed to become clear, as the Blue Silver Domain not only gave them astonishing vitality, but also connected with their spiritual force. Of course, this was different from the mutual connection of Ning Rongrong’s Fantasy Space, it only let Tang San unilaterally order them. But what Tang San passed on to them was the locations of those Wolftaken he had scouted after the Blue Silver Domain amplified his spiritual force.

Tang San raised his hand and pointed forward. His body leaned forward, only half a chi or so between his stomach and the ground, completely using Eight Spider Lances to support his body, swiftly advancing.

Ma Hongjun and Dai Mubai also accelerated simultaneously, following right behind him. The three sneaked up behind those Wolftaken like this.

Very quickly, they were already behind the front lines of the Wolftaken army they had pursued. Relying on Blue Silver Domain to hide their presence, even though those Wolftaken had a powerful sense of smell, they were unable to detect them. Even more so with the screen of the smell of those villager corpses.

The closer they were, the better Tang San and the others could see how miserably those villagers had died. While walking through the forest those Wolftaken tore up some of the corpses and ate the pieces.

When they were only twenty meters away or so, Tang San stopped. The effect of the Blue Silver Domain was amply revealed. Without need to talk, he transmitted to Ma Hongjun and Dai Mubai's spiritual force, targeting the last three Wolftaken. Tang San pointed to himself, then pointed to the Wolftaken in the center. Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun simultaneously nodded, expressing their understanding. Three people quietly leapt up, like three shadow hunters hidden among the trees.

Eight Spider Lances sprang up, Tang San quietly rose like a Man Faced Demon Spider, huddling up in the air, Eight Spider Lances also withdrawing to his side, as far as possible eliminating the sound of cutting through the air. When he arrived behind that Wolftaken carrying corpses, eight blood red lances abruptly extended, one bulky Blue Silver Emperor whipping out from his hand, just in time to cover the Wolftaken's mouth. With a soft popping sound, the Eight Spider Lances pierced the Wolftaken.

The Wolftaken went rigid, wanting to shout, but the Blue Silver Emperor stuffed into its mouth abruptly grew thicker, one sharp thorn after another piercing it. Let alone screaming, it couldn't even open its mouth. The Eight Spider Lances flashed with bloody light, and the Wolftaken immediately shriveled up, gradually growing limp.

Tang San held the corpses with his right hand, simultaneously lowering the villager and Wolftaken bodies to the ground. Raising a hand to close the eyes of the villager bodies, he inwardly said: Don't worry, I will definitely take revenge on your behalf.

At the same time as Tang San acted, Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun also

moved up on either side. Dai Mubai's actions were the most directly effective, releasing his spirit at the same time as he leapt up; when he, his physique even more powerful than a Wolftaken, landed behind his opponent, the result was already settled.

One bulky tiger paw covered the back of the Wolftaken's head, one covering its mouth. Between the two hands, the Wolftaken's solid neck twisted like soft noodles, its entire head twisting one hundred eighty degrees, it got turned to face Dai Mubai.

The last thing that Wolftaken saw, was Dai Mubai's double pupiled evil eyes radiating dense killing intent.

Ma Hongjun's killing speed wasn't a bit slower than Tang San and Dai Mubai. In order to prevent the atmosphere heating up and revealing them, he didn't use his spirit. His fat body nimbly sneaked up behind that Wolftaken, his right arm abruptly growing deep red, his sleeve instantly turning to ash. His right hand directly pressed on the top of the Wolftaken's head, his flame right arm spirit bone ability erupting inside.

Smoke rose from the Wolftaken's eyes, nose, mouth and ears, its body gradually falling limp to the ground, its brain already cooked to ash.

The three let go of the corpses practically simultaneously. Glancing at each other, they kept moving. On the way, they left behind one Wolftaken corpse after another using the same methods. In short order they had already eliminated more than twenty Wolftaken, and without being discovered by the ones in front.

Just as they quietly advanced on their eighth group of Wolftaken, one of their targets suddenly stopped, turning and pulling open its trousers to urinate, just in time to see Dai Mubai leaping forward.

Dai Mubai reacted extremely quickly, his tiger paw suddenly stretching forward, grabbing the Wolftaken's throat and crushing it. But his target still issued a muffled grunt in the instant before he reached it.

Three corpses collapsed again, but this time, they also alarmed the Wolftaken ahead. Immediately, wolf howls echoed through the forest, a hundred or more Wolftaken turning and rushing back.

“Retreat.”

Tang San shouted deeply. The Blue Silver Grass on the ground suddenly grew frantically, twisting around the ten Wolftaken closest to them. His hands seemed to flicker like illusions, ten bright lights flashed, and those Wolftaken whose legs had been bound howled in pain, covering their eyes and rolling on the ground. Their right eyes were hit by a three cun[2] long bone spike, penetrating into the brain. Once they hit the ground they were already dead.

The three charged back simultaneously, but blue light also rushed up in front of them, several dozen wind blades sweeping towards them, cutting everything where they stood before into pieces. That was the Wolftaken’s innate ability.

Neither Ma Hongjun nor Dai Mubai specialized in speed, but they had Tang San on their side. Two Blue Silver Emperor twisted around their waists, and along with the Eight Spider Lances burst retreat, Tang San pulled the two of them to swiftly leap back more than a hundred meters.

When the Wolftaken discovered their companions were killed, each and every one’s eyes grew blood red, and they stood on all fours, madly charging over. They were incomparably fast, completely displaying their wolf characteristics. Three cun long claws ejected from their hands and feet, their sturdy muscles letting them leap through the forest as if flying.

These Wolftaken were intelligent: they not only chased head on, but large numbers of Wolftaken also circled around the sides, preparing to cut off Tang San and the others’ escape route.

“Little San, let’s take them on.”

Dai Mubai roared. Confronting a large number of Wolftaken, his killing intent was already completely aroused: tigers being chased by wolves was not something he could stand.

Tang San simply judged the situation, and their retreat screeched to a halt. A ring of white light suddenly blossomed from below his feet. It was the release of the Deathgod Domain.

At the same time, the blue light he released also abruptly grew stronger. In the forest, the blue silver grass seemed to come alive. Centered around Tang San, within a range of a hundred meters, all the blue silver grass began to grow frantically, doing their utmost to twist around those Wolftaken, the Blue Silver Domain's evolved Binding ability starting within its range.

Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun were simultaneously thrown out by Tang San, both falling where the Wolftaken had gathered the most densely, and he himself instantly shot out, Eight Spider Lances stretching out in the air, straight into a nearby group of Wolftaken.

Like a tiger entering a wolf pack, Dai Mubai's first and third spirit rings activated simultaneously. Under the effect of White Tiger barrier and White Tiger Vajra Transformation, his body grew to more than two and a half meters, his hair turning completely golden, sharp tiger claws ejecting, starting a head on raw battle with the Wolftaken.

One Wolftaken straight ahead who had not yet been bound by the blue silver domain binding leapt towards him. Dai Mubai roared, meeting it from the front, raising the tiger claws of both hands high above his head, golden light flashing in a crosswise slash. With a fluttering sound, there was abruptly a cloud of blood mist in the air, as that Wolftaken was immediately cut into pieces by the sharp tiger claws. And under the powerful charge attacks of the Wolftaken, Dai Mubai didn't retreat half a step.

Ma Hongjun no longer had to hide his spirit, red hot flame erupting. Under the effect of Bathing Fire Phoenix, Phoenix Fire Wire was already turning a Wolftaken just ahead into ashes. Phoenix Ascension launched, and with a turn of his fat body, he relied on the enormous wings of flame to cover the surrounding seven or eight Wolftaken in stubbornly adhering golden phoenix flame.

Tang San's expression was as undisturbed as a dried out well, cutting into the Wolftaken group. These Wolftaken really were powerful, even though their legs were bound, they still didn't forget to attack with wind blades, and simultaneously swung their wolf claws to sever the blue silver

grass binding them.

With a popping sound, one of Tang San's Eight Spider Lances pierced a Wolftaken body, simultaneously turning in midair, a jade colored hand directly grabbing a wolf claw swung at him. Ear piercing bone cracks resounded from the wolf claw, and one Eight Spider Lance also thrust into that Wolftaken's ribs.

The blood thirsty Eight Spider Lances grew even more gaudily red. With each Wolftaken killed, it would extract the Wolftaken's vitality and draw it into Tang San's body, making Tang San's killing intent even more flourishing.

The Eight Spider Lances revealed their frightening killing power at this moment. Let alone being skewered, even those of the Wolftaken that just got barely cut would in short order fall limply to the ground from the poison.

The Wolftakens' wind blade attacks couldn't cause much trouble for the three. After all, their attacks were still a bit lacking. Dai Mubai relied on his body, enhanced by White Tiger Vajra Transformation, to stiffly resist. Ma Hongjun used the red hot flame of Bathing Fire Phoenix and Phoenix Ascension to dissolve the energy of the attacks. And Tang San relied on his incomparably marvellous Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step to slip through the cracks between the wind blades.

As Dai Mubai massacred the innumerable Wolftaken around him, when he occasionally glanced at Tang San, he couldn't help drawing a cold breath.

There was unexpectedly more Wolftaken fallen near Tang San than him and Ma Hongjun combined. The current Tang San didn't only have the Eight Spider Lances, both his arms also flashed like the hands of a death god. His movements basically couldn't be seen clearly, but frightening bright lights constantly sprinkled from his hands, all hitting the Wolftaken's eyes, throats, temples, hearts, or the vitals further down. Just in this short time, more than forty Wolftaken had fallen around him. Constantly changing position just like a mirage, in Dai Mubai's eyes, right

now he was like a hell Asura. Of the more than three hundred Wolftaken, right now more than a third had already died under their hands.

But there still remained more than two hundred, that by now had completely surrounded the three. The effect of the Blue Silver Domain Binding gradually disappeared. Those Wolftaken who had struggled free of their bindings basically didn't even pause over the death of their comrades, instead attacking with increasing ferocity. The blood made their already excited eyes turn completely blood red.

The reason why Tang San and the others had chosen to fight in close combat really wasn't because they could injure and kill the opponents faster that way: on the contrary, Ma Hongjun and Dai Mubai's large scale killing abilities would substantially exhaust their spirit power. Even if hand to hand fighting was a bit dangerous, the spirit power consumption was laughable. As for their physical strength, they had undergone Grandmaster's hell training, and with the effects of the immortal treasure herbs they had once taken and the attribute upgrades of spirit rings and spirit bones, under these circumstances, even if they killed every single Wolftaken they wouldn't run out of physical strength.

"Mubai, look out!"

Tang San's shout resounded in Dai Mubai's ears. Even though he was going all out slaughtering, he still didn't neglect what was going on around him. Blue Silver Domain constantly imparted every single detail of the battlefield into his mind. Only, in this crazed battle, he couldn't manage to share the Blue Silver Domain with his companions.

Just on Dai Mubai's side an especially large, cyan furred Wolftaken quietly leapt forward. It didn't make a sound. It seemed even more like a wolf, a faint blue light gushing around it, it was this blue light's control over the air and its presence that kept Dai Mubai from discovering it.

At the same time as this cyan Wolftaken appeared, behind Tang San and Ma Hongjun two more quietly appeared and leapt towards each one of them.

[1] $\frac{1}{2}$ 里 = 250m

[2] 3寸 = 10 cm

Credits

Translator: [Blue Silver Translation](#)

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